The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

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GENERAL FRED B. WOOD WAS NAMED FOR CONGRESS

At An Enthusiastic Convention of the Democrats of the District

THE NOMINATION MADE ON THE FIRST BALLOT

Gen. Wood was Quartermaster General Under Winans—Jackson County Presented His Name and Lenawee Indorsed it

[From the Ann Arbor Daily Argus.]

The democratic congressional convention assembled Wednesday with a full attendance from all parts of the district and an extremely hopeful feeling. Monroe county was on the grounds Tuesday night, but Lenawee, Jackson and Wayne did not show up in force until Wednesday. Lenawee caucused and settled on Lon O'Mealy as her candidate. Jackson wanted Thomas A. Bogle, of Ann Arbor, as a candidate, but it could not be determined that he would accept it. Washtenaw was at sea. Monroe and Wayne talked strongly for ex-Lieut. Gov. John Strong, of Monroe.

The convention was called to order at 11:15 by Chairman James Frank of the Congressional committee, who named Hon. Thomas A. Barkworth, of Jackson, as temporary chairman. On motion of Mr. McInerney, of Wyandotte, Fred C. Fisher, of Wayne, was made temporary secretary.

Mr. Barkworth, on taking the chair, said he had fought against the imposition of this duty upon him as he was suffering from what, if he were a rich man, would be called hay fever, but as he was a poor man, was only a cold. He did not believe the importance of this gathering could be overestimated. We are facing a condition which appeals not only to democrats but in a higher degree to citizens of Michigan. We have seen the political situation in this state resolve itself into a question of the control of practically one man. We have seen the legislature submit to the private desires of parties who form no part of the legislature. We have seen this influence upon the executive chair. He thought he was not guilty of slander when he said that the present executive had been a mere puppet in the hands of a master. What will be the condition if these same men are turned loose freed from the restraint of the judgment and intelligence of their absolute master? It is for the democratic party to stand for the demands of the people, to meet the needs of the hour and stand for the sentiment so generally prevalent, the belief that the people of this country have the capacity and desire to govern themselves. We should today help the free and untrammedel progress of public spirit. The people should rule, without regard to cliques or factions, and should respond to the desire of its electorate as expressed in its untrammeled conventions.

THE COMMITTEES.

On motion of E. R. Gilday, of Monroe, the following committees were appointed by the chair:

Resolutions—Dennis O'Brien, Wayne; E. R. Gilday, Monroe; Willard Stearns, Lenawee; Thomas D. Kearney, Washtenaw; James A. Parkinson, Jackson.

Credentials—Franklin L. Raubb, Wayne; B. W. Hurd, Monroe; Dr. Jewett Williams, Lenawee; J. B. Colvan, Washtenaw; John Rockwell, Jackson.

Permanent Organization and Order of Business—James Clark, Wayne; Dr. Canan, Monroe; O. R. Pierce, Lenawee; E. A. Nordman, Washtenaw; Burr Tuthill, Jackson.

The convention then adjourned until 1 o'clock, standard time.

Upon reassembling of the convention, Dr. Williams presented the report of the committee on credentials, all delegations present and no contest.

Mr. McInerney read the report of the committee on permanent organization and order of business. The temporary officers were made permanent.

Mr. Stearns read the report of the committee on resolutions, signed by the entire committee. The report was unanimously adopted and was as follows:

Recognizing the wisdom of the state convention in its declaration of principles and in its nominees, this convention pledges its support to the end that success shall come to the work of that convention.

The source of power is in the people and not in one man or any clique. Bargain and sale in politics either for financial consideration or for personal benefit on contract running four or eight years is not democratic and is subversive of political freedom.

Resolved, therefore, that we condemn the bargain counter system that seeks to bind the people for years to come and pledge to the voters of this district a nominee free from the taint of that method, but zealous for the interest of his constituents.

Resolved, that it is fitting and proper that the state campaign be conducted on state issues and that we affirm on national issues our loyal allegiance to democratic principles.

Dr. Williams, of Adrian, and Mr. Reilly, of Jackson, were appointed tellers and were sworn in.

At this point the Jackson delegation filed in and asked that the Lenawee delegates confer with a committee of three from Jackson. The Lenawee delegation filed out and with them the Jackson committee, which consisted of W. S. Cobb, Dr. Duncan Hyndman and E. H. Howell.

The convention defeated a motion for a recess of ten minutes, but a motion that the chair address the convention for ten minutes was carried. The chair spoke on the trade and barter which controlled the nomination of the republican candidate for congress.

A caucus of Jackson was then called and afterwards asked for the committee from Lenawee, but before much of a conference could be had, Mr. McInerney called for the general order of business.

GEN. WOOD NAMED.

Mr. James S. Parkinson, of Jackson, presented on behalf of the Jackson delegation the name of Gen. Fred B. Wood, of Tecumseh.

Lenawee was passed in accordance with the request of its chairman.

Mr. French, of Monroe, presented the name of John Strong, of Monroe, in an able speech.

Washtenaw reported that they had no candidate. Wayne county, through Mr. McInerney, seconded the nomination of John Strong.

Orrin R. Pierce, on behalf of the solid Lenawee delegation seconded the nomination of Gen. Fred B. Wood.

When seconding speeches were called for, E. A. Nordman, of Washtenaw, speaking for himself, presented the name of James Helme, of Adrian. M. J. Martin didn't like Jackson's action and spoke for John Strong. Mr. McInerney said all Wayne candidates had withdrawn in favor of John Strong. J. B. Ayres, of Adrian, spoke for Gen. Wood and F. L. Raubb, of Wayne, spoke for John Strong. Chas. Golden, of Monroe, spoke for John Strong. Harry Stearns, of Adrian, spoke for Gen. Wood.

The ballot resulted in the nomination of Gen. Fred B. Wood by a vote of 60 for Wood, 44 for Strong and 1 for Helme.

Gen. Wood's vote was Jackson 26, Lenawee 27, Washtenaw 7.

Hon. John Strong's vote was Monroe 16, Washtenaw 14, Wayne 14.

Senator Helme's 1 vote came from Washtenaw.

Capt. Schuh moved that the nomination of Gen. Fred B. Wood be made unanimous, which was done.

Harry P. Stearns moved that a committee of three be appointed to wait upon Gen. Wood and Hon. John Strong to bring them before the convention. H. P. Stearns, J. F. Schuh and Charles Golden were named as the committee.

WATER CURE WAS HIS SALVATION

PINCHING BUG ATTACKS BERT SNYDER

Crawled Into His Ear Drum and was Driven Out With a Flood of Water

Bert Snyder, of Ferguson & Snyder, had an unpleasant seance with a pinching bug Saturday night, and for a time he feared that his bugship would come off victorious.

He was in one of the local business places late in the evening, when suddenly a member of the pinching bug family flew into his ear and began crawling on in toward his ear drum.

Business was suspended and proprietor, clerks and customers came to the aid of the surprised and pained young man, but all efforts failed to induce Mr. Bug to back out, until some one suggested the water cure. Mr. Snyder held his head under the city water faucet and at the end of ten minutes or more the intruder emerged from his retreat.

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, acidents of any sort.

BUSINESS MEN TO HAVE A HOLIDAY

SECOND ANNUAL OUTING TAKES PLACE SEPT. 4

They will go to Port Huron on Steamer Tashmoo From Detroit

Thursday, the fourth of September, will be a quiet day in Ypsilanti, as the Business Men's association will at that time hold their second annual outing, which this year is to take the form of a trip to Port Huron.

A special Michigan Central train will leave for Detroit at 7:30 in the morning and at 8:45 the party will board the steamer Tashmoo for Port Huron. The return trip on the water will terminate at Detroit at 8:30 in the evening and Ypsilanti will be reached about 10 o'clock.

The fare for the round trip will be $1, a substantial reduction from the regular rate.

Every business place in the city will be closed during the entire day, Thursday, and a large number of business men and others with their families will attend. The Business Men's association wish the day to be a general holiday for Ypsilanti and they invite all the citizens to join them.

The arrangements have been made by the executive committee of the association, who will be in charge of the day itself.

The trip to Port Huron and return is a delightful one, and the Tashmoo is the finest excursion boat at Detroit, so the outing is one that should attract many.

All who wish may stop off at way points, taking the boat on the return trip.

THE LADIES' AID LECTURE COURSE

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church announces that it will give a lecture and music course this winter, consisting of seven entertainments.

The dates have not been decided upon, nor is the order of the numbers determined, but they will be as follows: Packard, the cartoonist, "Rare fun well done"; George R. Wendling, "The Imperial Book"; the Slayton Woman's Symphony orchestra; Gen. Ballington-Booth, "The Church of the Twentieth Century City"; the Slayton Jubilee singers; James Clement Ambrose, "The Man of Two Centuries."

FOREMOST AMONG COMMERCIAL SCHOOLS

CLEARY COLLEGE UP-TO-DATE IN APPOINTMENTS

Has Established Reputation for Training Young Men and Women

The Detroit News-Tribune had a write-up of a number of Michigan colleges on Sunday last, and the following was said of the Cleary Business college:

The Cleary Business college, of Ypsilanti, Mich., is an incorporated institution which holds a foremost place among the best commercial schools of this country. This school is strictly first class and up-to-date in its appointments, and its methods or training are based upon the most approved and practical lines in vogue at the present time. The Cleary college has established a reputation for training young men and women so that they are capable of assuming responsible positions in actual business work upon graduation. The best firms of this state have engaged gradautes from this college and have found them to be thoroughly competent help.

A noticeable fact about the graduates from the Cleary college is that they are free from that school nervousness which pupils from most of the other colleges have to overcome by a period of service in actual business before they become valuable to the average business firm. This result is secured at the Cleary college by giving their students rigid training in actual business methods.

This college owns and occupies a magnificent building, superbly located and surrounded by every possible environment conducive to superior and effective training. Twelve courses of study are included in its branches of training, so that the student has a wide range to select from.

The college is in session the entire year, which is of special advantage to ambitious students, eager to fit themselves for the duties of actual business life. Living expenses at Ypsilanti are especially low.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

AGRICULTURE MOTHER OF ALL

Says E. P. Cole at the County Grange Rally

IT WAS HELD WEDNESDAY

The Working of the Grange System Explained—Address by Capt. E. P. Allen

The principal speaker at the Washtenaw grange rally at the Joseph Warner farm Aug. 20 was E. P. Cole past lecturer of the New York state grange, who said in part:

"Agriculture is the mother of us all. It feeds us and is great part clothes us; but in spite of the importance of their calling farmers do not wield the influence in national affairs possessed by many other classes. Why is this so? It is because the farmers are not organized. Their homes are considerable distances apart, and the tendency is for each family to live along without much thought of its neighbors and without entering into very close relations with others socially or in a business way. The farmers should stand firm against iniquitous combinations; they should work as a class to secure a more equitable disposition of their products, to reform the tax evil so that personal property will be made to stand a fairer proportion of the taxation burden."

Mr. Cole explained the working of the grange system; with the subordinate, county, state and national granges, with their safeguards against the centralization of power, which make them an ideal organization.

"The object of the grange is the furthering of agriculture," continued Mr. Cole, "and it has taught the farmer many things. The organization proposes to better the conditions of the farmer in every possible way, through the principle of co-operation—socially, educationally and in a business way. The grange is not a political party nor can it be used to promote party interests, but it works to place men in office who will work for ideas and not party."

"Among the things which have been accomplished by the grange is the passage of pure food laws; the developing of the national bureau of agriculture and the establishment of federal agricultural experiment stations."

Mr. Cole pointed out that the farmers as a class do very little to secure legislation that will give them a fairer show in the competition of the world, and he assured them that membership in a live grange furnishes the incentive and the opportunity for most effectively remedying this deficiency.

E. P. Allen, the next speaker, endorsed Mr. Cole's plea for the grange, taking up the benefits to be derived in a less material sense. "The country depends upon the morality of the coming generation," he said, "and if the moral standard is not upheld, the fate of Greece and Rome will stare us in the face. I fear that we are drifting away from the old ideals and principles; and it is the farmers alone who can reclaim us. They are the conservative class of the land and it is they alone who can stay the rush for worldly pleasures to the forgetting of everything else."

In closing, Mr. Allen discussed "Good Roads," which he said is one of the most important questions now confronting the farmer. "The grange can do much to solve this problem," he said, "by securing the enactment of laws that will build and maintain good roads at the public expense."

In the address of welcome Andrew Campbell said that the company needed no formal greeting as they knew they were welcome. The response was by John McDougall.

Among the granges represented at the rally were Ypsilanti, Pittsfield, Stony Creek, Saline, York, North Lake and Willis, and among the guests from out of the county were James R. Clark of Wayne, J. R. Brayton of Wayne, and J. W. Morris of Monroe.

$1.25 FOR 50 CENTS.

Until August 30, at Spalsbury's Drug Store you can get a $1 bottle Osmicure, 25c box Osmicure Ointment and sample soap, all for 50 cents.

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

GREATLY REDUCED RATES TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST

During the months of September and October, the Michigan Central will sell one way Colonist tickets to Arizonia, California, Oregon, Washington, Utah, Idoho, and Montana oints at greatly reduced rates. Particulars at ticket office. 41

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Freeman House, Mrs. Yates, Prop. Follet block Ypsilanti. Rates $1.00 per day. 24

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

STONE CRUSHERIS IN WORKING ORDER

THE NEW FLY WHEEL RECEIVED FROM FACTORY

Endeavoring to Have a Good Job of Macadamizing Done

The new fly-wheel of the stone crusher has been received from the factory, and the streets and walks committee are confident that the crusher will give no more trouble, although from the great length of the belt due to its distance from the power, the crusher must work at a disadvantage.

Chairman Berg, of the street committee, has a plan whereby he expects to avoid the mistake made by Ann Arbor with crushed stone; it being to equip the crusher with an extra sieve that the stone may be graded more carefully and reduced to smaller sizes.

The tendency of the "hard-heads" which abound at Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti is to slice off in flat pieces that afterwards give a great deal of trouble when worked up into macadam, and the failure of macadamizing at the former place is attributed by many principally to the fact that care was not taken to exclude these flat slabs. Ald. Berg's idea is to exchange the two sieves now attached to the crusher for a smaller and a larger one, and then to secure one between the two new ones, to bring about a closer grading of the stone. A chute will be attached to the last sieve and run back into the hopper so the pieces that pass over all the sieves will be carried back again through the crusher.

The streets and walks committee are determined to secure just as good a job of macadamizing as is to be found at Grand Rapids, and they are neglecting nothing that they think will help to bring about the desired result.

FOR THIRTY DAYS.

Just as an introductory, we offer you a $1 bottle Osmicure, a 25-cent box Osmicure Ointment and a sample of Soap, all for 50 cents.

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

EXCURSION TO FRANKFORT, MICH.

Tuesday, Sept. 2; round trip $5.00. Tickets good returning to Sept. 12. Train leaves Ypsilanti at 7:55 a. m. Children under twelve half rates. Route via Ann Arbor and Ann Arbor railroad.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Matting Remnants

LOTS OF THEM

2 to 10 yd pieces

At HALF PRICE

Another lot of those large RUGS at . 98c

Asbestos Holders for hot irons . . . 5c

DAVIS & KISHLAR

On The Run After Our

40 and 50c JAPAN TEA

Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER

THE WHITE FRONT,

105 CONGRESS STREET, BELL 'PHONE 124

This is a Good Time to Purchase

WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make

EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

"HINKY DINK'S" SUITS

Wonderful Wardrobe of Chicago's Beau Brummel.

INTENDS TO STARTLE SARATOGA.

After Showing His "Trousseau" There Alderman Michael Kenna Will Go to Newport to Meet the Beau Monde—He Is Determined to Outshine "Bathhouse John."

Attired in the latest fantasies of the sartorial genius of the First ward, Chicago, Alderman Michael Kenna, otherwise known as "Hinky Dink," created a sensation as he strolled in Broadway the other day, says the New York Press. The First ward statesman wore a white flannel suit, bronze colored shoes, a wide brim panama hat, a pale pink silk shirt, a low cut waistcoat of lavender and a long flowing green tie, with yellow ends.

A diamond, suggesting a warship's searchlight, flashed in the eyes of the wondering throng. A monocle on his left eye gave aristocratic wrinkles to his eyebrow and cheek. Dark blue smoke floated from a big perfecto.

Indifferent to rude stares and loud comments, "Hinky Dink" continued on his way in placid content. From Twenty-third to Forty-second streets the stroll continued in growing triumph, and when the Hon. "Hinky Dink" boarded a street car to return to the Fifth Avenue hotel he heaved a sigh of satisfaction for the impression he had made on New Yorkers and another sigh of sorrow for having shown only the mourning garments of his unlimited wardrobe.

"I blew in for a bit of a hurrah," said he. "Life in de First ward is deader than doughnuts in de summer. I wants to swim with de tony bunch. I come on to wade in high society."

Mr. "Hinky Dink" lighted another perfecto and said he had more clothes in his trunks and they would make the "smart gazabos in New York stare." Contemplating the crowded rows of benches in Madison square for a minute in silence, the Hon. "Dink" continued:

"I hear all de smart fry is up at Saratoga. That's where me friend 'Bathhouse John' bucked de high life two years ago. 'Bathhouse' is in Colorado these days doin' tall stunts with his opera voice. You never heard 'Bathhouse' sing dat song of his, 'Dear Midnight of Love?' That's swell! 'Bathhouse' is all right, but he's got nothin' like the trousseau I've got locked in me trunks."

"Hinky Dink" left Chicago with the intention of spending several days in New York. He changed his plans after he had been there a few hours. "De town's empty," was his comment, and in the afternoon he left for Saratoga. With him went five huge trunks full of wearing apparel of all imaginable colors.

Before leaving Chicago "Hinky Dink" went to "Bathhouse John's" tailor and told him to "go ahead and do something that'll make 'em all blink." The tailor who made "Bathhouse" famous went ahead. Amazing results followed. Thirty suits were delivered the day before "Hinky Dink" got his pass for the east. Chief of this collection is a turquoise blue dress suit, with a pearl colored waistcoat and gold buttons. There are twenty-seven pairs of trousers, ranging in color from the lightest slate effects to the invisible stripe and plaids loud enough to keep one awake nights, all of which are turned up at the bottom and properly creased. The trousers are of the peg-legged pattern.

Of the five trunks one is reserved for shirts, including two dozen dress shirts with pique fronts. Thirty-six negligee shirts, with wide stripes and all colors of the rainbow, are provided for other occasions. A dozen pairs of heliotrope pyjamas are packed with the shirts. The pyjamas are neatly trimmed with violet silk braid and frogs. A large dress suit case is filled with socks and ties. The socks are all of the dropstitch variety and range from flaring reds to darkest indigoes.

The supply of ties consists of original effects in string, puffs, ascots, four-in-hands and numerous small bows for state occasions. He has thirty pairs of shoes. There are shoes for tennis, shoes for golf, pumps for dancing and top boots for riding. Perhaps the most fetching pair is of white glazed leather, with large brass eyelets, relieved by bright red strings. A gross of handkerchiefs, most of which have fancy borders; three dozen pairs of yellow gloves with blue clocked backs and a trunkful of hats will surprise Saratoga. Mr. Kenna will make his headquarters at the United States hotel, where he will hold court with all the shining lights of finance, patrons of the turf and society.

At the end of the Saratoga season "Hinky Dink" will follow beau monde to Newport. He will drive down Ocean avenue in a four-in-hand which will make Reginald Vanderbilt's smart turnout look like a "hay rigging." The livery of his coachman and "tiger" will be bright green, with red facings and silver trimmings. "Hinky Dink" is a clever whip. Instead of wearing a shining "tile" on the box he will illumine society with a cap of his own creation. It has a peak of isinglass and is surmounted with a pompon, similar to those worn by gendarmes.

Mr. Kenna is no stranger to water, and he will appear in some bewitching bathing suits at Newport. One of the most attractive will be a flamingo red with chrome yellow trimmings. "Hinky Dink" is determined to outshine the record made by "Bathhouse John" two years ago. Those who have seen his collection of garments have no fear of his success.

FANCIES IN NECKWEAR.

Modish Women May Select From a Wide Variety of Styles.

It seems to me that everything now runs to new things in cravats and other fancies in neckwear. The fall goods are yet in course of construction, and all that can be done is to invent something novel to put around one's neck or to devise a fresh style of trimming a dress around the neck and shoulders which will deceive everybody except the "other women" into thinking it is another dress. There are so many things in this line that only a few can be noticed. The leader of all the neckwear in the way of beauty is the Marie Antoinette fichu, which is susceptible of so many different ways of arrangement. Of course it is not new, but it happens just now to be put forward as the prettiest and daintiest of all the neckwear.

It is made of any and every thing that is thin and transparent, even in organdies, to match dresses and of lace where the gown is made of lace, but the edges always have a full ruffle, so that when the ends fall they take the form of full jabots and cascades. If the fichu proper is of organdie or any other dress material, there is a ruffle of lace more or less wide around the entire garment.

In the illustration there are two of the very prettiest of these dainty accessories of the toilet. One is made of dotted net cut in a long oval, so that the points meet at the bust line, with long ends of the same. As these are surrounded by the lace in lavish quantities, it is no wonder that the fichu is a dressy thing. The other is simply made by sewing six ruffles of lace to a tape, all as full as the tape will hold, and these are left to fall in natural folds. To the tape, which extends below the waist line, there are two rows of lace set as closely as the other and left to fall in a cascade to the bottom. The Marie Antoinette fichu is always long enough to go around the waist and tie at the back, but this is not necessary now, as the preferred manner is to let the ends fall as the boas have been doing.

Fichus of fine linen batiste with a full hemstitched ruffle are very stylish and by some good dressers are preferred to lace ones, which are so very pretty and becoming as to be in danger of growing common. I saw one of cobwebby linen batiste, with a faint blue hem of the same material hemstitched on to the white. This was extremely novel and effective.

Another dainty fancy is the ribbon and chiffon or silk mull floral ornaments for the corsage. Liberty satin ribbon is employed for the roses, which are made by twisting the ribbon so that a bias edge is brought to a center and sewed fast round and round to form the flowers. The leaves are simulated by rough bows of the same. In some cases there are several ends of narrow ribbon, each of which has a tiny bunch of violets or picayune roses at the end, and also a bunch at the top. These are of ribbon in different shades and make very pretty ornaments. Generally they are for the front of the corsage only, though often one piece is worn at the belt and another at the bust and neck, or even on the shoulder. This last style is only used for very dressy afternoon occasions.

Frequently a belt is made by sewing narrow ribbon over the featherbone

NEW NECKWEAR.

frames prepared for such requirements. At the widest portion there will be small bunches of flowers of ribbon, mull or chiffon. Chiffon is rather too soft for the purpose, and mull is better. At the lower part of the point there will be a bunch of long, narrow ribbons in varying lengths, each having a tiny bow and a flower at the end. This arrangement is sometimes worn in front, and at others it hangs at the back or side. Tiny roses of silk mull are most delicate and attractive of all. They have a center made with a few loops and strands of yellow filoselle, around which the petals are sewed. To make the petals, cut squares of the mull, fold them bias and bring the points and all the intervening parts together. Fasten these closely to the fine wire used as a foundation for the filoselle. They will then take a round and slightly curved form like real petals. These can be set in a line or formed into a bunch. In either case they are lovely.

New ties and cravats for wear with shirt waists are of many kinds, the prettiest perhaps being those where the stock is white and the cravat itself is of some other color.

Small black satin ties are much liked for wear with high white collars or stocks, and polka dotted ribbon is tied in a double bow in other cases. The derby and the four-in-hand are also affected. These have long ends, and the chic is to have the ends fall to the waist line. Lace mitts are not to be worn with any of the mannish ties.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE.

Photographer C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a Godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Unrivaled for diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Duane Spalsbury and C. W. Rogers & Co., druggists.

BANGS' ADVICE WASTED.

Author Plays Part of the Good Samaritan to a Stranger.

John Kendrick Bangs, author of "Olympian Nights," was waiting at an elevated railway station in New York the other morning when he observed a man rush from the incoming train, approach a guard in uniform and excitedly inquire the way to the Stock Exchange, says Harper's Literary Gossip. It was five minutes of 10.

"Get off here, take car on other side," said the guard, with characteristic economy of both interest and words.

Mr. Bangs saw a chance to save a trustful and innocent stranger from the too frequent and saddening experience of being wrongly directed and going several miles out of his way. Inspired by the most unselfish and helpful impulses of which erring human nature is capable, Mr. Bangs promptly stepped forward.

"Nothing of the sort," he said, with a glance of righteous indignation at the callous guard and a kindly look of "I am your brother and will look after you" at the inoffensive stranger. "Nothing of the sort," he repeated. "If you want to go to the Stock Exchange, you should have remained in the car and continued to Hanover square. But," he added, with a thoughtful care of the stranger's pocketbook and morals, "if you're going to the Stock Exchange you would probably save money by staying where you are."

By this time the stranger, who seemed to have something on his mind, had worked himself into a frenzy. "That," he sputtered, making a wild dive for the next car, "is none of your —— business."

PAID TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

We have spent over twenty-five years paying for space to talk about Scott's Emulsion as a great help to the consumptive for all throat and lung trouble, as an unrivalled flesh builder, and as a tonic for weak children.

Their Restraint.

Gussie (gleefully)—Bah Jove! All th' girls around here smile at me.

Tom—Well, that shows they have some manners. Anywhere else they would laugh outright.—Chicago News.

Discouraging Circumstances.

Tramp (in the country)—Yes, I once rode a bicycle, but I had ter give it up.

Cyclist—Why?

Tramp—Well, yer see, the owner wuz comin' down the road behind me, and the policeman had a rope stretched across the road in front.

There is a pretty girl in an alpine hat
A sweeter girl in a sailor brim,
But the handsomest girl you'll ever see,
Is the sensible girl who uses Rocky Mountain Tea.
Sold by Morford & Smith.

Breathing of Insects.

Insects generally breathe through special pores in various parts of their bodies, and if these pores are closed by oil they are suffocated. Any one may test this by dropping sweet oil on the thorax or back of a wasp. It very soon dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things to use for the destruction of insects.

Strictly Business.

"Have you observed that man who has been abusing you?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum placidly. "I've been watching him with a great deal of interest. If I wanted anybody abused, I don't know but I should hire him in preference to anybody I know of."—Washington Star.

Thought It Likely.

Mrs. Dozzle—And will you love me when I'm old and unlovely?

Doozle—I suppose so. You see, I'll be old and daffy then myself.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Work is the inevitable condition of human life, the true source of human welfare.—Tolstoi.

KID-NE-OIDS DO THE WORK.

When the kidneys are out of order all the other organs of the body are disturbed. The hands and feet are cold, the head aches, the appetite is lost, the blood is thin, etc. Cure the sick kidneys and the rest of the body will get well. The surest cure known is Kid-Ne-Oids. 50c. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

BOWSER'S COLLAPSE.

WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE AND AFTER HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW'S ARRIVAL.

He Tries His Hand at Housecleaning With Some Disinfectant—An Unexpected Visit From His Wife's Mother Upset His Plans.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

DURING the afternoon an express wagon had delivered various packages at the Bowser mansion, and when he himself arrived at the usual hour Mrs. Bowser could not fail to note the "business promptly done here" expression on his face. According to her established rule, she made no inquiries to interrupt the harmony of dinner, but when the meal was over she carelessly queried:

"Did you send up all those things this afternoon, or di the man make a mistake?"

"I sent up some lime, varnish, wall paper, disinfectant and moth destroyer," he replied.

"But what on earth do we want with those things?"

"Mrs. Bowser, do you know what season of the year this is?"

"It is spring, of course."

"I am glad to find that you can tell the difference between spring and fall. We have just emerged from a long, hard winter. For four or five months the moths and germs and microbes have been allowed to thrive and multi-

"MILLIONS OF MICROBES HAVE ATTACKED HER VITALS."

ply without let or hindrance, and at the present moment our house must contain millions."

"If you will find a moth in this house, I will give you all my pin money for a month!" she spiritedly replied at the reflection on her neatness as a housekeeper.

"As I was saying," he went on without heeding her, "there are millions and millions of moths, germs and microbes. There are bushels of dust. The whitewash of last year has lost its strength. It is a wonder that we have not small pox, typhoid fever, tuberculosis and other diseases, but Providence seems to have been with us. We can take no further chances, however. Providence has got to be backed up. Unless a prompt move is made in the matter there will be a double funeral in the house."

"What do you mean by prompt move?"

"I shall remain at home tomorrow. I shall rip up the microbe infested carpets, fling the germ laden rugs out of the window, renew the whitewashing and do a little varnishing of woodwork. The next day I may"—

"But I have done my spring housecleaning!" interrupted Mrs. Bowser as she began to grow pale faced.

"You have had a carpet up, and a woman has come in and dawdled around for a day with a broom and dust rag," he replied. "In other words, you have simply stirred up things and made them worse. Right at this moment, as you stand there, you are no doubt inhaling thousands of disease germs with every breath. Look at that cat! Millions of microbes have attacked her vitals while you are denying the existence of one!"

The cat had been sitting up with a cocked eye, but all of a sudden had fallen over and rested on her back with her legs in the air, and every leg was twitching.

"She often does that," explained Mrs. Bowser. "It's her way of laughing."

"Oh, it is! She sees something to laugh at, does she? Well, she'll be planted in the back yard within two days if we don't disinfect this house. I propose to go at it at once. I woke up this morning with a strange feeling all over me, and that's warning enough."

"But I don't want any of those smells around," she protested. "What ailed you was eating raw onions and herrings before you went to bed last night. I told you they'd give you heartburn and nightmare. The doctor dropped in yesterday, and he didn't say anything about germs and microbes. If the house needed to be fumigated or disinfected, he'd have said so."

"That shows all you know about doctors. He spotted the situation the instant he stepped inside the door, and he knew that it meant hundreds of dollars in his pocket if he kept quiet. I shall disappoint him, however. When I have finished with this house, it will be sweet and pure as a tent on a mountain top. I will now take the lime down cellar and slack it for use in the morning, and then I will proceed to disinfect."

Mrs. Bowser realized that it would be useless to protest further, and she went up stairs to hide her tears while Mr. Bowser disappeared down cellar. He finished with his lime in about half an hour and then brought up a gallon jug containing a liquid disinfectant. This he carefully poured around the edges of the sitting room carpet, and the first smell sent the cat cantering up stairs.

"No cologne about that," he mused as he sniffed and snuffed, "but it must be sure death to microbes. That cat must come in for a soaking before I get through. There's no doubt that cats carry germs around in their fur."

When the sitting room had been finished, he decided that the parlor carpet ought to come up. He had ripped it up across one end of the room and was bravely at work when the doorbell rang. As the cook was out and Mrs. Bowser up stairs he answered it. He opened the door to find a familiar figure on the steps. It was his mother-in-law. If there had been any doubt about it, her greeting would have dispelled the illusion.

"Phew! But what on earth is that smell?" she exclaimed as she walked in. "I'll bet you've been up to some of your tomfool nonsense again. Lord, but skunks ain't in it with this smell!"

"I'm disinfecting a little," humbly replied Mr. Bowser.

"Oh, you are? Well, I'll attend to your case in a minute. Where's Mary? Oh, there she is. Mary, I've come to make you a visit of four weeks."

Mr. Bowser went way back to the farthest end of the sitting room and sat down, and even when the cat walked to and fro in front of him and gasped and gurgled he didn't dare jump at her. The mother-in-law came down stairs after removing her things, and after looking around for two or three minutes she stood with her hands on her hips and nodded her head and said:

"I thought it was about time for one of his outbreaks, and I'm glad I arrived in time. What's in that jug?"

"Disinfectant," sulkily replied Mr. Bowser.

"Well, you throw it out of the window. If you want disinfecting, go off to a hospital. Any man who will get up such a smell around a Christian house ought to be arrested. Out with that jug!"

Mr. Bowser raised a back window and dropped the jug with a thud.

"Who ripped up this carpet?" continued the old lady as she pointed into the parlor.

"I did. There's microbes under it."

"Then let 'em stay right there. You'll get hammer and tacks and replace that carpet before breakfast. Seems to me I smell fresh lime. If you've got any around here, dump it out. There'll be no fooling while I am here. What's in that can?"

"Varnish."

"Take it away. You can varnish the sidewalk if you want to, but don't you go to fooling around with the chairs and things. I won't have it. I've had my supper, and I'm tired out and going to bed now, but I want to have a talk with you tomorrow. These carryings on around this house have got to come to a stop or I shall know the reason why. You need a strong hand, you do, and I've got the hand."

At midnight Mrs. Bowser slipped out of bed and down stairs in search of Mr. Bowser. She found him lying on the floor asleep, with a big tear glistening on his cheek, and the cat sat looking at him and wondering if it was a case of microbes or a broken heart.

M. QUAD.

IT WAS HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Modern Imps.

The Applicant—I suppose I shall have my Thursday and Sunday afternoons and evenings?

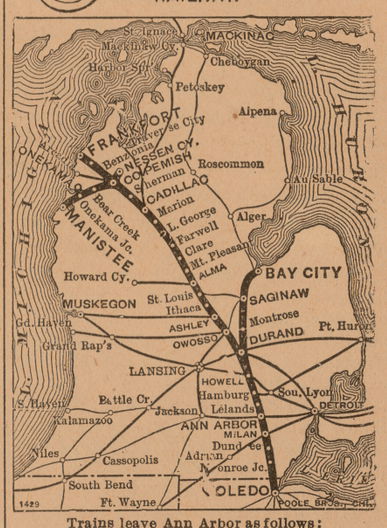
Mrs. Howes—Oh, yes, I suppose so.

"And the right to use your pingpong set when I am at home?"

"But we have no pingpong set."

"I'm afraid I can't come. I don't think I could content myself in a house where their is no pingpong."—Boston Transcript.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



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They stop the grip.
As a tonic for the aft r effects they cannot be beaten.

NOT LIKE OTHER MEN

By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey,
Author of "The Brotherhood of Silence," "The Quality of a Sin," Etc.

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CHAPTER VI.

"I AM NOT LIKE OTHER MEN. WHY AM I NOT?"

LISLE rode to the old corral at the time that Craig had fixed. He found the books, but not his friend, and after waiting until hope of his arrival was past he turned his horse's head homeward, and after that he spent much of his time while in the house perusing his new treasures. They were simply good, wholesome stories and biographies which dealt with the noblest types of women, and to the youth they opened up a new and unexplored field which possessed a strange and unaccountable fascination for him. Craig Thompson had selected them with great care, and had he known the character of the mission work they were to perform he could not have exercised better judgment. They contained nothing that was calculated to shock the awakening faculties of Lisle Maxwell's emotional nature, but to his immature perceptions they were filled with unthinkable revelations as beautiful and profound as they were mysterious. They did what nothing else had ever done—they set him thinking—and he began to dream and wonder and surmise upon subjects and theories which never before had been permitted access to his mind. Richard Maxwell could guard against outward and visible assaults upon the fortress that he had built up around his son, but he could not contend with this subtle foe to his theories, and the battle went on under his eyes without once revealing its existence.

There was one conversation between them which rather startled the father, and possibly it had something to do with a serious incident which immediately followed it. It is true, however, that he believed that the invisible fortress that he had erected about his son was too nearly impregnable for successful assault.

"Father," said Lisle on that occasion, "I will be 19 in June."

"Yes, Lisle," was the reply. "You are almost a man grown—and still a child." Richard Maxwell sighed deeply, and his mind leaped backward over the flight of years.

"And still a child," echoed Lisle. "Will you tell me why I am still a child?"

"I mean, my son, that you are still a child to your father. You will always be that. Sons who are loved forever remain as children to their parents. It is one of the elements in the economy of creation."

Lisle was silent for several moments; then, raising his head, he said slowly:

"I have in mind several things that are puzzling me. I wish that you would discuss them with me now."

"Tell me what they are. You know that I am always anxious to reason upon perplexities with you."

"I think of three, sir, each one suggested by the replies that you have already made. I will approach them one by one."

"Very well. The first, then?"

"I am still a child; not in the sense to which you refer—that is, not solely in that respect—but in every way. Why have I not matured more nearly to manhood? While I was with you in the Smoky valley I saw several young men who were younger than I am. There was something about them that is different from anything I have ever known or experienced. It was intangible, if you please, but it was nevertheless real, because I could not discover that it existed between them individually, only between them, or any one of them, and me. They were rougher, brawnier, heavier in voice, in manner, in figure, than I am. Their features were coarser—everything about them was different. Hair grows upon their faces, as it does on yours. Will you explain this difference to me?"

"Your training has been different from theirs, Lisle."

"Pardon me, sir, but I cannot understand why that should make all the difference. There were subtle differences which I have not words to explain because I do not know how to define them, but I could feel them. One day, while we were sorting our cattle, two of them sat upon their horses close beside you. I studied them, and I studied you. Afterward I rode up and took a place beside you myself, and then I studied over them again. The same difference did not manifest itself between them and you as it did between them and me or between you and me. Do I make myself understood? I mean that in some ways those strangers were more like you than I, who am your son, am like you. The same subtle something which distinguishes those young men from me does not separate them from you, and the same inexplicable difference that exists between them and me I could discover also between you and me. I am not like other men. Why am I not?"

"Am I like other men whom you know, Lisle? Am I like Craig Thompson?" asked Richard Maxwell.

"Yes, you are in the sense to which I refer—in that subtle sense which I cannot define. It is in the air you breathe, in the way you breathe it, in the unspoken understanding between you and other men, or, since you have mentioned a name, between you and Craig Thompson—an understanding in which I have no part or place.

"These subtleties, Lisle, are freaks of the imagination which result from your habits of study. Your life has been different from the lives of any other young man I ever knew. It is my love for you that has made it so. I have kept you near me and away from the world which I have repudiated. I have taught you differently, trained you differently, led you to think differently. Your manner of living, your methods of study, your isolation from strangers, have, combined, created the differences that you discover. Your imagination has emphasized and magnified them. That is all."

Lisle sighed and shook his head negatively.

"You do not or you will not understand," he said. "Your reply does not comprehend the question. It is like building a house without windows. I am your son. You are my father. Should not father and son be alike?"

"Sometimes they are very much alike; sometimes they are very different. There is no rule which governs such a condition. Step with me to the mirror. Have you forgotten how greatly we resemble each other, eliminating the difference in age?"

"No; it is true that our features are alike. Our forms are different. Frequently I see you at work without your coat. You never permit me to remove mine except here in the house. The men remove theirs and place them across their saddles. Their figures, thus disclosed, are not the same as mine. Yours is not the same as mine. I have studied myself before my own mirror. I know that I am cast in a different mold from other men. I know that you are cast in the same mold as other men. I am as different from you as the day is different from the night. Tell me truly, am I like a woman?"

"Yes, you have the best qualities of woman and the best qualities of man. Strangers see and recognize both; hence such remarks."

"Again you fall short of a complete response to my question," sighed Lisle. "We will pass it for the present. You mentioned my parents. Who are or were they? You are one; who was the other?"

"Your mother."

"You have always refused to speak of her to me. Will you not do so now?"

"No."

"Was not my mother—a being whom you have taught me to despise—a woman?"

"Yes."

"Does my mother live?"

"We will not discuss your mother."

"I will not urge you, father. I have learned to know that the subject is painful to you, although you will not tell me why it is so. May a child during its growth change from woman to man or from man to woman?"

"Human beings come into the world by the will of God. They live out the period of existence allotted to each of them and pass away in order to make room for others. God appoints that they shall be men or women. Humanity has no power in the selection—a newcomer is not permitted to choose between the two entities. They grow up like the sagebrush, some of them; others like the trees which I planted around this house when you were very small. You have been in our orchard with me when you have seen me prune and graft among the trees. You have seen me take a tender shoot from one—that is the child—and affix it to another of a different species; you have seen that shoot grow to maturity, just as you are growing; you have seen it bear fruit different in quality and texture, in size and in shape from the other fruit produced by that same tree."

"Yes, but what is that tree to which you attach the shoot? Is it the father or is it the mother?"

"It is both; it is the father and the mother."

"You are replying now to the third question I would have asked, for it concerned creation. Children are not grafted upon their fathers and mothers as you graft the shoots upon the trees in our orchard."

"The principle is the same, Lisle, throughout all nature. The law of creation is the same in all things, from the alfalfa growing on the river bottoms to the sagebrush on the hills, from the trees in our orchard through the animal kingdom to humanity. You know what evolution is. I have taught you that. The younger and weaker plants, whether they are vegetable or animal, are the result of laws which are controlled by the Supreme Father of all and which are and forever will remain a mystery to all mankind. They evolve into the older and stronger product. Let us end this discussion now. On the day when you are 21 we will resume these subjects. Come to me then."

"Is 21 the crucial age of man? Are all things revealed to him then? Will I experience a change when I arrive at that age? Will all things be made clear to me then?"

"All things which puzzle you now will be made clear to you then, my son. I dread the day."

"Why?"

"It can bring no joy to you—nothing but misery to me."

"Father!"

"Go, Lisle! Leave me now. Remain as you have been until that time. After that"—

"What, father?"

Richard Maxwell did not reply, and after waiting a moment Lisle silently left the room and the house, mounted his horse and galloped away through the starlight alone. He was not unhappy, far from it, but he was possessed by the spirit of investigation, and without his knowledge he was borne as rapidly as his horse could run straight toward the immediate solution of all his vexing problems.

[To be Continued.]

ALL WERE SAVED.

"For years I suffered such untold misery from Bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnston, of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable to work. Then, when everything else failed, I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma, till it cured her, and all our experience goes to show it is the best Croup medicine in the world." A trial will convince you it's unrivaled for Throat and Lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00 at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s.

STRENGTH IN SOME FORM.

The Quality Above All Else That Woman Admires In Man.

Women abhor cowards and still more sneaks, though I regret to say they often endure cads in a way that belies their intelligence and good taste. They have a quite pathetic desire to look up to men, to feel men their superiors in strength of body and of mind, in calmness of judgment and clearness of intellect. And it is indeed a pity that men so often seem to go out of their way to destroy their most cherished illusions.

Above everything a woman admires strength in a man. It may be strength of body—she will worship a Hercules with the brain of a guinea pig. It may be strength of intellect—she will adore a savant with the body of a gibbon monkey. It may be strength of character—she will break her heart for a politician or a financier who is unswervingly wrapped up in dreams of personal advancement, and who possesses no more heart than an oyster. But strength in some form she craves unceasingly. It is a hereditary instinct that has been bequeathed to her through Eve's first disappointment when Adam was tried in the balance and found wanting. Woman, secretly conscious of her own physical weakness and lack of intellectual strength, demands strength from man to make up for her own deficiencies. Even the strongest women, strong in body and mind, well balanced as Athene herself, though they may shield and protect the weakness of the men they love and stoop to help them, will never do so without a secret feeling of contempt which is destruction of all ideals. Man, in spite of that deplorable start made by Adam, was intended to be woman's protector and refuge from all harm, upon whom she could lean and rely in every event of life's pilgrimage, and when the roles are reversed, as they often so unfortunately are, it is a bad thing both for man and woman. Strength, however, is what women love in men.—Lady Colin Campbell.

SUMMER COMPLAINT

is not always brought about by change of air and water. The "stay-at-homes" are just as susceptible to diarrhoea; due, generally, to over eating, as unripe fruits, etc.; and, drinking ice water; all accompanied by painful bowel discharges; and, if not checked, results seriously. Perry Davis' Painkiller is the only purely reliable remedy. 25 and 50c.

The First of Its Kind.

The peace agreement between the British and Boer leaders is typewritten and is probably the first instrument of the kind, says the New York Evening World. Louis Botha's signature is described as being in a "fine, clerkly hand." The others are all somewhat rougher, and Delarey's is stated to be the roughest of all. By the way, he splits his name into three syllables, thus, "de la Rey," while his redoubtable colleague of the late Free State signs himself "Christian de Wet," also with a small "d."

Cookbook For the Navy.

A unique publication has just been turned out by the government printing office—the "General Mess Manual and Cookbook of the United States Navy," says a Washington dispatch to the New York World. It was compiled for the use of the mess commissaries and cooks of the navy, and it tells how to make all the fruit pies ever heard of.

President Summons Smith.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 20.—William Alden Smith has been summoned to Oyster Bay by a telegram from the president. He left yesterday. He refused to discuss his senatorial boom, either to confirm or deny it, and would not even say if the summons had anything to do with the boom.

And They Are Obeyed.

"What are unwritten laws, pa?"

"Your mother's, my son; she always speaks them."—New York Press.

HE WANTS YOU TO KNOW.

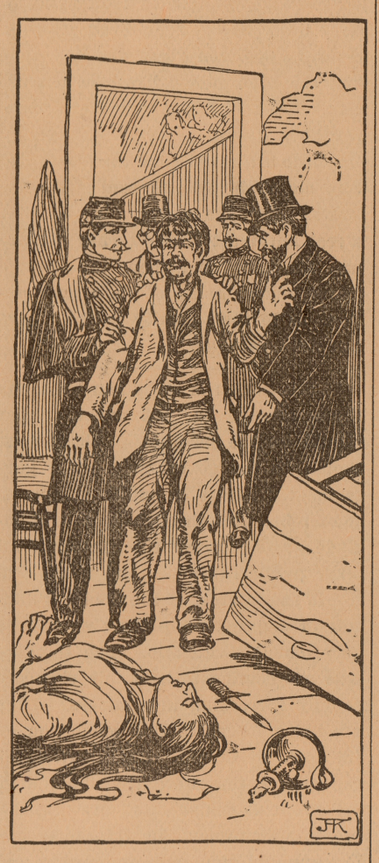
I could not sleep, was dizzy and any work tired me. Doctors gave me no hope. They told me Bright's disease had taken firm hold on my kidneys. As a last resort I purchased one box of Kid-Ne-Oids. I received immediate relief and continued their use until cured. Please publish this as I want others to know that Kid-Ne-Oids do cure. John O'Neil, Altoona, Pa. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Terrible Third Degree

Methods Employed By Police To Extort Confessions Of Crime

Saint Just, once chief of division of the secret police of Paris, now a political refugee in New York, in a recent interview described the methods by which the police of Paris seek to enforce confessions from suspected criminals. In police circles it is called the "third degree." Saint Just also had a taste of the methods of the New York police.

Saint Just describes the system as practiced in New York as feeble compared with that of Paris and says the New York detectives are in the infant



APPLYING THE THIRD DEGREE.

class in learning the art of wringing confessions. Saint Just, exiled from France for political intrigue, is peculiarly qualified to describe the third degree, for he has not only given it, but has received it on one occasion. He tells the story:

In Paris the star chamber proceedings are not generally characterized by brutality, yet the law sanctions a system of inquisition which has led many innocent people, particularly women, to sign confessions of crimes they have never committed. The most striking example of that kind was the case of a woman accused of infanticide who admitted her guilt and gave birth to a child four months after being confined in jail. She was ignorant, and the only thing she could understand was that a confession was wanted from her; otherwise she would incur dreadful punishment. This matter of confession is very serious in France, it being considered as "prima facie" evidence, in accordance with the Justinian code, which says, "Nemo auritur, perire volens" (willing to die, even if no one heard).

Taking the case of a man suspected of murder, for instance, the first thing done by the prosecutor is to order the "secret"—that is, the accused is locked up in a cell without being permitted to speak to any one, not even to his custodian. The door of the cell is constructed in such a way as to allow the food to be passed through an aperture by an invisible attendant. No noise reaches the ears of the prisoner. He does not even hear the footsteps of the guardian tramping day and night between the narrow tiers of cells and at intervals peeping unseen through the diagonal holes of the walls and doors. Practically the prisoner is buried alive without being even permitted to read a Bible.

The "secret" is maintained until the completion of the "instruction" (investigation of the case) conducted by the "commissaire aux delegations judiciaires" (commissary delegated to investigate) and by the "chef de la surete" (chief of general safety) under the direction of the "procureur de la republique" (district attorney). Then, nine times out of ten, the real "third degree" is applied with a vengeance. This is called the "confrontation." The prisoner, already emaciated and demoralized by solitary confinement, is abruptly taken from the cell and conducted to the place where the crime was committed. The dead body is there in the exact position in which it was found, the surroundings undisturbed, not even the blood stains having been removed. The "procureur de la republique," assisted by the secret agents and a detail of uniformed police, is at hand. As soon as the accused alights from the carriage or patrol wagon he is rushed ahead of all present to the side of his supposed victim. He may falter, he may fall and even faint, but he has to go and "face the music," as the police facetiously say.

Then he is plied with questions and finally compelled as a climax to rehearse the crime as he is supposed to have committed it. He is kept under a running fire of questioning, examined, cross examined and made to answer all kinds of contradictory statements, his refusal to do so being constructed as an admission of the charges alleged against him. This is kept up for hours, the only escape for the tortured man being to make then and there a full confession which will send him to the guillotine. Should he not confess, however, he finds that his trials are not over. For days and weeks he is brought daily from his cell to the private office of the "juge d'instruction," who prepares the case for the prosecution. If he is pliable, he may be allowed to enjoy a few delicacies, and even the judge condescends to give him some smoking tobacco. In his cell, however, he can expect the company of a "mouton" (sheep), or stool pigeon, whose mission is to extract from him some damaging evidence. The "mouton" is generally a prisoner.

When the accused is recalcitrant and becomes obnoxious to the police, they have a way to get even with him. This is a part of the French "third degree." The process is called "passer a tabac," which means "to pass through the tobacco process." When the guards and the police escort the prisoner along the narrow halls of the jail, they select a place where they cannot be seen; then one member of the escort, as if by accident, knocks off the hat of the prisoner, who naturally stoops to pick it up. The whole escort then takes this opportunity to pounce upon him and to beat him unmercifully with their heavy bunches of mediæval keys, taking care, however, to avoid inflicting visible marks on the head of the victim. Fists are used also in taking the same precaution, and if the prisoner complains the assertion is made that he has attempted to attack the guards.

Another favorite variation of the "third degree" is the starving process. While passing the meals through the aperture in the door of the cell the guard takes care to accidentally upset the plate containing the food. It may be mentioned here that the police think it is legitimate to tell lies to the prisoners so as to confuse them; besides, false criminal news is given to the newspapers with the same object in view.

In Brussels the "third degree" is not as severe as it is in France, yet the "confrontation" exists, and the "tobacco process" is also applied. Besides, a foreigner has very little show, as he is compelled to take a card of residence, which he has to renew each time he moves under penalty of expulsion from Belgium.

St. Petersburg (the whole of Russia, for that matter) is far ahead of other European countries in the application of the "third degree." As a matter of course the "secret" is the first step, but at the least provocation and under the slightest pretense the police resort to the "knout," to whipping and other corporal punishments, among them swinging by the thumbs, the victim being held in this fashion a few inches above the floor. When the prisoner is known to be an inveterate "vodka" (potato whisky) drinker, he is fed on "vodka" and rye bread exclusively. In a few days the deprivation of water makes him crazy, and he is willing to admit almost anything.

Political offenders particularly are ill treated in Russia, and their lot is a hard one when it is realized that they have to deal with three distinct police departments—the police of the prefect, the police of the secretary of the interior or general security and the "akrana," or police of the emperor. The "akrana" constitutes the most effective barrier between the sovereign and his subjects. The present czar, for instance, is compelled to follow tradition. Around him is a guard of honor composed of the grand dukes themselves, and the only man who may freely approach him is an old tried servant of Alexander III. Therefore Nicholas II. has no means of discovering the outrages committed by the police when they club prisoners to death, with or without purpose.

In Mussulman countries, even in Algeria and Tunis, which are under the

BRINGING A PRISONER TO TERMS.

domination of France, the "third degree" consists exclusively in clubbing the accused on the soles of the feet until he confesses. The clubbing is administered daily, and in the interval the accused is kept in a "silos," or jail, in the shape of a demijohn dug under ground. The bottom of the "silos" is about the size of the opening, and the prisoner cannot lie down in a straight position.

Referring to Spain (Portugal also) it may be well to remember the Spanish motto, "Beware of the French laws and of the Spanish jails!" Solitary confinement, mostly in underground cells, as everybody knows, is the rule for the accused in Spain.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Some Warm Items From a Decidedly Torrid Town.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

Repairs to the Hellso Opera House will begin next month. It is expected that at least a thousand bullets will be found in the walls and ceilings.

Benches and chairs have been placed in our private editorial graveyard and the park thrown open to the public, and it makes a cool and quiet spot for the weary to sit and meditate.

Giveadam Gulch may be a little slow in colleges, churches and high teas, but a careful inspection of the inhabitants proves that we have not got a baldheaded or a bowlegged man among us.

Jim Henderson, who passed the winter in a cave in the mountains and lived on wolf meat for four months, is eating grass and chewing cactus roots to familiarize his stomach with the dainties of civilization.

The people of Lone Jack were at considerable trouble last week to bring together two individuals named Taran-

TARANTULA JACK AND THUNDERBOLT SAM.

tula Jack and Thunderbolt Sam, but the only result of the meeting was that the two men took a drink in company and talked over the old days when a holy terror didn't have to pay for his own whisky. The Lone Jackers were so indignant that they rose up in their wrath and drove them out of town.

M. QUAD.

Unpleasant For Both.

An Irishman whose face was so plain that his friends used to tell him it was an offense to the landscape happened also to be as poor as he was homely.

One day a neighbor met him and asked:

"How are you, Pat?"

"Mighty bad! Sure, 'tis starvation that's starin' me in the face."

"Begorra," exclaimed his neighbor sympathetically, "it can't be pleasant for either of yez!"—London Outlook.

As He Called It.

"But why," asked the man who always wants to know—"why do you call that little jump you make from a tower into the water a 'leap for life?' They tell me it is not at all dangerous."

"Well," replied the "artist," "don't I make me livin' by it?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Undisputed Points.

Attorney For the Defense—You are a blackguard and a bluff, sir!

Attorney For the Prosecution—And you, sir, are a shyster and a rogue!

The Court—Come, come, gentlemen, let us get down to the disputed points of this case.—Smart Set.

Should Keep Out of the Draft.

First South American—Ah, good afternoon, senor. Looks like a revolution.

Second South American—Yes; I've been predicting one for several days. My rheumatism always bothers me just before such changes.—Judge.

Left Helpless.

Mrs. Brown—So your girl has left you? What for, for mercy's sake?

Mrs. Black—Absolutely for nothing.

Mrs. Brown—Oh, that's it? I remember you told me she wouldn't leave you for anything.—Boston Transcript.

Worse.

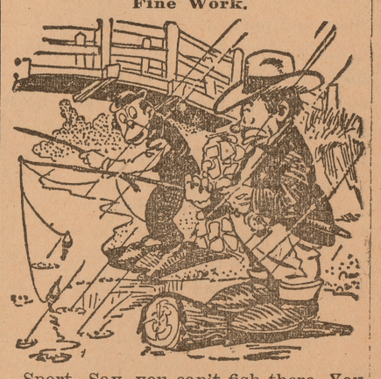
"So Smith acted as judge"—

"At a church raffle. Foolish man!"

"No, no; not at a church raffle—at a baby show."

"Idiot!"—Baltimore Herald.

Fine Work.



Sport—Say, you can't fish there. You won't get a bite!

Mulduckie—Whist, now, don't you know all the fishes will flock under here to get in out of the rain?—Chicago News.

A Division of Labor.

Mike—How much farther does the soign say it is to Noo Yor-rk, Patsy?

Pat—Twinty moiles.

Mike—Well, thot's only tin moiles apiece.—Judge.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

tered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1902.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For Governor—
GEORGE H. DURAND,
Of Flint.

For Lieutenant Governor—
JOHN F. BIBLE,
Of Ionia.

For Secretary of State—
JOHN DONOVAN,
Of Bay City.

For State Treasure—
W. F. DAVIDSON,
Of Port Huron.

For Auditor General—
DAVID A. HAMMOND,
Of Ann Arbor.

For Land Commissioner—
ARTHUR F. WATSON,
Of Cheboygan.

For Attorney General—
W. F. McKnight,
Of Grand Rapids.

For Supt. Public Instruction—
W. N. FERRIS,
Of Big Rapids.

For Member Board of Education—
CHARLES F. FIELD,
Of Hastings.

For Justice of Supreme Court—
BENJAMIN J. BROWN,
Of Menominee.

TIME FOR ACTION.

For more than fifteen weeks now the country has been helplessly watching one of the greatest and most threatening conflicts between organized capital and organized labor that has ever afflicted our people. This warfare between the anthracite coal operators and their workmen has now reached a stage at which it threatens the industries of the country. The anthracite coal supply of the country is nearly exhausted and yet there are no indications of a break in the striks situation. One of the parties to the great strike has been ready and eager for settlement of the questions at issue by arbitration from the beginning and is still anxious. The other side, the operators, has arbitrarily and arrogantly refused any and all offers of arbitration and mediation, and in their pride the operators have insisted that there is nothing to arbitrate. They have flouted all public appeals for a settlement also with the statement that the fight is none of the public's business.

And during all this time the public through the agency of the government seems to have accepted this view. At any rate nothing has been done to bring the coal trust to its senses although it has been waging a war which threatens this nation with greater losses and more suffering than Cuba suffered at the hands of Spain, and to right which wrongs we declared war upon that kingdom.

Is it not time for the government to take drastic measures for bringing this criminal hard coal trust to its senses? When a private individual obstinately stands in the way of the public good and needs, he is ultimately swept aside and compelled to yield his will to that of the public for the public good. His property is taken and applied to the public use. This is done too without permitting the individual and his property rights to long thwart the public will or work any such damage as has already been permitted to the criminal coal barons.

Now, why is there not relief for the public in this emergency, forced upon the people by the hard coal trust, through this same right of eminent domain? Learned lawyers have held that the Pennsylvania strike situation is one to which it is altogether proper to apply the principle of eminent domain and thereby condemn and take possession of the mines of the coal trust and operate them in the interest of the public. Some such action should be taken by the state or national government, even though it might require the use of the armed forces of the nation to do it. The open defiance of the public weal by the coal trust should not be tolerated any longer.

But the trouble seems to be that the government is timid in the matter lest it antagonize the powerful financial influences involved.

This hard coal trust is a well known law breaker in various directions and the evidence has been placed before the president and his attorney general, but there has been no prosecution. The millionaires constituting this criminal combination have gone on so long in their unchallenged law breaking and criminality that they seem disposed to regard this fact as a license to continue without molestation from any source. Their wealth has secured them immunity from punishment thus far and they hold that their crimes are no part of the public concern.

The president in his speech on the trust issue last Saturday declared for government control. And here is an opportunity for him to put his theory in practice. If the laws as they stand today do not confer upon him sufficient power, let him call a special session of congress and ask the lawmakers to give him the required authority. But it is high time he ceased to sit supinely by while this great criminal organizaiton brings the industries of the country to a standstill andinflicts untold suffering upon the people, and proclaims its irresponsibility to any one. In no way could the chief executive so demonstrate his courage and fitness for the place he occupies and assure his popularity with the masses of the people as by a bold and determined move to call this hard coal trust to account.

TRUSTS SEEM TO HAVE WON.

"The trusts will ride that broncho or they will prevent his renomination for the presidency," said a prominent Iowa newspaper man to the Argus, speaking of the position of President Roosevelt on the trust issue. The speech of the president last Saturday indicates pretty strongly that Teddy is about broken to the trust saddle. He admits the great evils in the trust organizations, as well as some good, but expresses grave doubt as to whether there be any authority in the government as at present constituted to control them. While they are creatures of the states, he admits that the state governments cannot control them. He is of the opinion that a constitutional amendment is necessary to bring about effective control. This means of course that their control by the government is to be placed way beyond the time when Teddy will be renominated for the presidency, if he is renominated at all.

He says farther that he has reached the conclusion that there is no good to come from an effort on his part to bring about a revision of the tariff before the next presidential election. He says he has felt inclined at times to place himself at the head of the forces which are demanding tariff reform, but that he has finally become convinced that he could not lead his party to do anything for the relief of the people in this direction and that, therefore, there is no use of his batting his brains out in an effort destined to failure before it is entered upon. Now, probably the president's position, so far as the possibility of accomplishing anything is concerned, is correct, but it nevertheless indicates that the president is broken to the trust saddle. And when are these conditions which it is not only impolitic but impossible to attack now likely to be any different? Is it not going to take a bigger fight to accomplish anything the longer the matter is deferred? If the conditions now are such as to deter a man of the president's courage from trying to do anything, is he likely to try to do anything in the time to come? Won't the hold of the trusts upon him become stronger as a result of their present acknowledged victory?

Reports from Adrian in last week's Detroit papers say that Mark W. Stevens was there Thursday and convinced the kicking democrats that Judge Durand was in line with the democracy in the campaigns of 1896 and 1900 and supported the tickets loyally. These reports state farther that as a result of this convincing proof given by Mr. Stevens Mr. Durand will receive the support of all democrats in the present campaign. Similar evidence was given and by the most undoubted authority at the state convention when Mr. Durand was nominated. Thomas E. Barkworth stated from the platform during the convention and while he was making a speech against the nomination of Durand that he, Barkworth, in the campaign of 1896 went to Flint, called on Judge Durand and asked him to state his position on the issues of that campaign, that the judge was very frank relative to the matter and that his statement of his posiion was satisfactory to him, Barkworth. Judge Morse stated just as positively that Judge Durand was loyal to the party in that canvass, and Mr. Ed. Wook, a close personal friend of Judge Durand, went farther and declared that the judge contributed financially to the campaign. It would seem that such evidence ought to have convinced any man who was at all openminded. Yet there were some in old Lenawee who were not satisfied. But it appears that Mr. Stevens has given them proof that is convincing even to those who were not convinced before, and it is well.

The Republican Campaign Text Book holds up the Sherman Anti-Trust law to the admiring gaze of the people as one of the thirty-two good things it has done since the party was organized. Can it be taken as a standard by which to measure the other "good things" it refers to? What has it ever amounted to? What good has it ever done? What trust has ever been brought to justice by it? How much better off has the country been because of its pasage? It has ornamented the statute books, it has furnished material for the republican party in their pretended opposition to the trusts, but so far as actual results it has been worth just one hundred per cent less than the paper it is written on. It is a dead letter. The republicans took pains to make it so. Every republican attorney general appointed since the day that that law was passed has been a trust man. Even if the law in itself were any good it will never be enfoced by men who are taken from the trusts and who stand heart and soul with the trusts. Let the party once appoint a real anti-trust man attorney general just for once, and then the people might believe some of their protestations as to their enmity to the trusts. But not until then.

If this nation is to be run by trusts there should be but one and that should be the people's. That trust should be the government. The government itself is a public utility, or should be, and through it should include in its purview the control of all other public utilities. And when control in the interest of the public is difficult or impracticable there should be government ownership. The thinkers who are coming to hold this view are rapidly increasing in numbers. They are being forced to this conclusion by the logic of events. Such matters as the great anthracite coal strike and its attendant developments are rapidly creating sentiment in this direction. Government ownership is being forced upon thinking people as the only remedy for such evils. No reform is to be expected from these alleged owners of such natural products as coal and the people will be obliged to force the reform if it ever comes and government ownership seems to be the only way to secure anything like justice for the people.

The diversity of opinion among the leaders of the republican party on the question of a revision of the tariff makes it certain that the country need expect no tariff revision at their hands. Secretary Shaw says it must not berevised now; Secretary Root, the best lawyer in the whole bunch, says that the only way to reach the trusts is by revising the tariff; Congressman Hull says that there is no occasion to revise the tariff; Grosvenor says that the tariff does not make the trusts and that the schedules of he Dingley bill must be held sacred. The Iowa republicans favor such modification of the tariff schedules as will prevent their affording shelter to monopoly.

Babcock says one day the tariff must be revised and the next day he says it must be let alone. The republicans disagree so widely among themselves that to re-elect a republican house means simply the continuation of the present trust fostering, monopoly sheltering schedules.

The best way to arrive at whether the average man is better off today than he was in 1897, is to figure the cost of living today compared with that time to gether with wage earning capacity at that time as compared with now. A bill of goods consisting of salt, sugar, spool cotton, sole leather, bleached sheetings, dress goods, kerosene oils, axes, and other things which cost at wholesale in 1897 $43.04, cost $55.35. If we add to these wholesale prices 33⅓ for retailers' profits (and this is an exceedingly small addition for such profits) we find that the retail price of this bill of goods in 1897 was $57.39, and that the identical articles in 1901 cost $73.79. This would require about ten days extra work work to pay for the bill over 1897. If on the other hand it was a farmer who bought the bill it required seventy-two bushels of wheat to pay for it in 1897, while in 1901 it required one hundred and two bushels to pay for the same bill.

In every republican convention in ten years the republican party has declared its opposition to trusts. They have then proceeded to show that opposition by receiving heavy campaign contributions from the trusts and after election appointing a trust organizer to be attorney general. That is the record of the republican party on trusts.

Shake a Box AND Polish a Stove

"Like peppering a beefsteak"

NO DIRT—NO ODOR, Little Work—No Waste.

Sifter Stove Polish is easily applied.

Sprinkle it gently over the stove and rub with a damp cloth, brush lightly with a dry cloth or brush. A brilliant jet black lustre is obtained. It is fire proof. It is odorless. It will not rub off.

There is no waste to Sifter Stove Polish. It can't dry up. It does not need to be soaked in water before using. You never throw any of it away because it cannot be used. It is good to the last pinch. A 5-cent box lasts longer than three times its cost in any other polish.

All dealers sell Sifter Stove Polish at 5c. a large box. It is not Sifter Stove Polish unless it has the yellow label with the hand.

SIFTER Stove Polish

FREE In order that everyone may know the superior advantages of Sifter Stove Polish the manufacturers have decided to leave a free trial box at every house in this city. If for any reason you fail to receive a box, ask your dealer for a trial package.

If any proof was needed of the fact that there is not a ghost of a show for any democrat to succeed Senator McMillan in any event, that proof is now before the people. Senator "Tip" Atwood and United States District Attorney Gordon have furnished it. They say that in the event of the election of a democratic legislature this fall the governor would undoubtedly call the present legislature together to elect a successor to Senator McMillan. The democrats will be very unwise, therefore, to give this subject any consideration whatever. They should, however, name the best men they have for legislative positions, for if they should happen to gain the legislature, there will be most important work to perform in purely state matters. In the event of a democratic legislature, there is the promise to the people of the enactment of an effective primary election law. The democratic platform also demands a more equitable system of taxation and a number of other important departures from existing conditions. It is very essential for these reasons that able men be selected for legislative positions. But there is no occasion to waste any of the force of the campaign on the rainbow chasing project of electing a democrat to the United States senate.

The Republican Campaign Text Book is silent as to reciprocity with Cuba. It is afraid to make any pretensions along that line. Those who made it know full well that the administration's words are not backed up by deeds and is silent. The utmost reference to Cuba is contained in the assertion that the ground work of a republican form of government has been laid in Cuba under a republican policy. But what of the failure of congress to furnish the new government with the means of making that experiment a success? What of the policy of McKinley which President Roosevelt at Schenley Park affirmed would be carried out "as sure as fate." With half a dozen of the leading republican state conventions declaring unqualifiedly for the President's policy, why should the congressional campaign committee overlook the necessity of discussing that issue with the people?

One of the signs of a popular uprising for Durand, is the frantic way in which the republican press shout "Republicans of Michigan, stand firm and support the entire republican state ticket as a democratic victory in November might mean a democratic U. S. senator." The Kalamazoo Telegraph, for instance, is one of these papers. Its editor is supposed to be an intelligent man. He knows that under no circumstances can a democratic senator be elected and yet the republicans must vote for Bliss for no other reason than that a new U. S. senator must be elected. It must be the learned editor takes his republican readers for fools, or else he is terribly hard up for Bliss ammunition.

In spite of the fact that Attorney General Knox is pressing (?) his suit against the Beef Trust, that benevolent, philanthropic institution has turned the screws down a little harder on the customer, who wakes up to find that beef has gone up three cents higher.

The Republican Text Book says that President Roosevelt did not arraign the trusts as wholly bad. Perhaps the working man who has to pay $10 for a ton of coal, or the laborer who has to carry a deefless dinner-pail because of the inordinate prices of beef, will take the same view of the question. And then again perhaps he won't.

The coal mine owners are doing more to foster socialism and government ownership than any one agency. They are taking the lofty position that they are right in their contentions and that there is no other side to the question. President Baer of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad says that they are owners of the coal fields by Divine intention, and that the miners are simply interested in receiving their wages and the public is simply buying the coal at whatever price prevails.

If the coal operators do not change their views and at least make an effort to end the strike by submitting the matter to arbitration, public sentiment will be aroused to some sort of radical legislation to inquire into and end the matter.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

Every time a republican tells about the commercial invasion of Europe he is furnishing the best sort of argument why the tariff should be revised. If we can ship our goods to Europe and undersell her there, how in the name of reason can there be any danger of any destructive competition here? Every article almost that is exported to Europe is sold at a good deal lower figure than the same article is sold for here. The republicans tell us that they are sold at less than cost. Is it possible that they squeeze their own people so hard that they can go into the charity business after they get to Europe? It is either that or else they do not sell at less than cost there. The republicans are welcome to either horn of the dilemma. If they do not sell for less than cost, why should they charge us so much more for the same article?

"I had a running, itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching intsantly and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lenhort, Bowling Green, O.

SCHOOL ELECTION SEPTEMBER 1

The annual school election will be held at the Central school building, Monday, Sept. 1, when two board members will be elected to succeed D. L. Davis and Edgar Holmes.

Both of the retiring members will be urged to run again.

On the evening of Monday, the first, will occur the annual school meeting.

VAIL GOES WITH BOSTONIANS

George Vail, the well known basso of this city, has ascended one rung in the ladder of professional success, having been engaged for the coming season in the cast of the Bostonians' Robin Hood production.

Mr. Vail left Ypsilanti two years ago to seek fame and fortune in New York city and his progress has been rapid. He possesses a magnificent big basso and has a physique in proportion, a combination which fits him for operatic parts.

For several years he studied at the Normal Conservatory under Prof. F. H. Pease, laying the foundation for his future success. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Vail, of Ellis street.

LAST CHANCE.

To get $1.25 worth of the wonderful Osmicure remedies for 50 cents. For one month from July 30 you can get a $1 bottle, 25c box Ointment and cake soap, all for 50 cents, at

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

HAROLD SPENCER GOES TO KANSAS

WILL BECOME A BOOKKEEPER IN THE WESTERN STATE

Was One of the Most Promising Young Musicians of Ypsilanti

Ypsilanti has lost one of its promising young musicians in the removal of Harold F. Spencer to Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. Spencer began his musical career as a boy soprano in the Episcopal vested choir, and after his voice changed he proved to have a rich baritone. He has been on the program of many concerts and entertainments and for the past year has been bass soloist at the Presbyterian church. He was a student at the Normal Conservatory, studying with Prof. F. H. Pease.

Mr. Spencer was book keeper for the Scharf Tag, Label & Box Co., and has accepted a similar position with the E. C. Davis Grain Co., of Kansas City.

A Measure of Merit.

Ypsilanti Citizens Should Weigh Well THIS EVIDENCE.

Proof of merit lies in the evidence.
Convincing evidence in Ypsilanti
Is not the testimony of strangers,
But the endorsement of Ypsilanti people.
That's the kind of proof given here,
The statement of Ypsilanti citizens.

Mrs. Austin White, whose husband is connected with the livery stable, living at 101 North Washington St., says: "I had symptoms of kidney trouble and reading about the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills in the papers induced me to procure a box at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store. I soon proved that everything said about them was true. They acted very promptly in removing the dull, miserable feeling in my back. I have no hesitation in endorsing so valuable a remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no substitute.

DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.
In Effect July 6, 1902.
GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 6:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p.m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a, m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p.m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:25 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 5:40 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti only at 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10:15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:00, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m., on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Mrs. Roy Haight and daughter were recent visitors in Detroit.

Mrs. D. F. Haynor has returned from a two weeks' stay at Union City.

Mrs. Stokes, of Detroit, has been the guest of Mrs. Alfred Jarvis for a few days.

The Peninsular regular team defeated the second nine Sunday by 20 to 17.

Mr. Hathaway, of Davis & Co., is spending a few weeks at his home in Canada.

A party of the high school girls are contemplating a trip to Put-in-Bay, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bassett, of Sparrow Point, Md., are spending a few days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tripp returned Sunday from a week's stay with relatives in Canada.

The Ypsilanti public schools will open in all departments next Tuesday morning, Sept. 2.

Micss Janette Doughty, a teacher in the Jackson city schools, is the guest of Miss Grace George.

Miss Frances Brown, of Detroit, has returned home after a few days' visit with Miss Lela Spencer.

Thomas Jones and grandson, Louis Fairbank, of Cleveland, are visiting at the home of C. O. Barnes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaefer, of Congress street have returned from a week's camping at Base lake.

Joseph McGrath has returned from a two weeks' visit in the copper mining district of the upper peninsula.

Mrs. Hartwell Hubbard and Mrs. Alexander McAlester, of Belleville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Bunton.

Chas. Busby and daughter, of Fort Gratiot, Mich., spent Sunday with the former's father of E. Congress street.

Mrs. C. P. Worden, of Milburn, N. J., formerly a resident of this city, is spending some time with friends here.

Prof. and Mrs. D. H. Roberts will occupy rooms at the residence of Dr. L. M. James during the coming school year.

Dr. Currier, a cancer specialist, of Newport, N. H., spent Sunday at the home of Frank Smith, of Normal street.

W. L. Comstock has bought out the interest of his partner, E. E. Mills, and will continue the business at the old stand.

Chas. Cooper and Arthur Sullivan have returned from a week's outing at Honor, Mich., where they visited John Comstock.

Mrs. A. W. Elliott, of Normal street, who has been confined to the house by illness the past few weeks, is steadily improving.

Mrs. Archie Green and children, of Detroit, are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Rhoda Ketcham, of Summit street.

Mrs. A. Lodeman and daughter, Hilda, are expected home the last of this week from an extended stay at Chautauqua.

Agnes Hutson, of Ellis street, left yesterday for Houghton, where she will teach in the public schools the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blackmore have returned to New Haven, Conn., after spending several weeks with friends and relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. LeFurge left Monday for Pigeon, Mich., where Mr. LeFurge has accepted the principalship of the Pigeon high school.

Mrs. E. M. Hale, of Chicago, and Mrs. Henry Baxter, of Detroit, who have been visiting their brother, Prof. George, have returned home.

George Hodge, international secretary of the Y. M. C. A. and formerly of this city, is spending some time with his parents on Lowell street.

Mrs. Elsie Springer has accepted a position in the wholsesale millinery company of Reed Bros., of Cleveland, for an indefinite length of time.

Mr. Sample and family, of Vernon, have rented one of the George houses on Summit street and will remove to this city next month for educational purposes.

D. L. Quirk is having the old Loughridge residence on Washington street torn down. He says that he is not contemplating building on the lot for the present.

Miss Georgia Amsden is spending a few days at Toronto and Niagara Falls. After her return she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Stanton, of Detroit.

Miss Mildred Mitchell, of Ripon, Wis., has accepted the position of general secretary of the Y. W. C. A. for the coming year and will enter upon her duties September 1.

E. C. McCarthy, of this city, has been elected head of the commercial department of the Detroit Western high school, at an advance in salary over his former position as instructor.

Mrs. Alice Wells, of the Woman's Exchange, left Sunday for her old home for a month's vacation. Her sister, Miss Beckwith, of Toledo, will take her place during Mrs. Wells' absence.

Miss Lillie Strong, who has been visiting her father of this city for a few weeks, returns to Scranton, Pa., today to resume her duties as state secretary of the Y. W. C. A. of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. L. C. Burt, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Miss E. A. Shippey, Mrs. Della Kellum, of Toledo, O., Mrs. Harley Guy, of Milan, were guests of Mrs. Henry Williams, of Hamilton street, the past week.

The regular evening service and the Sunday school will be resumed at St. Luke's the first Sunday in September, on which day the regular vested choir will render the music, under the direction of Mr. Arthur Bostick.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reader, who are with "The Mikado," will join "The Sultan of Sulu' company when it is sent out, which will be in a few weeks. "The Sultan of Sulu" was written by George Ade, and is expected to make a big hit.

The annual reunion of the 17th Inf., G. A. R., will be held in this city Sept. 17, with readquarters at Occidental hotel. The old soldiers will be welcomed at 10:30 in the morning, a business meeting will be held at 2 o'clock and a banquet at 6:30.

Oscar Stone, of Davenport, Ore., who formerly resided in Ypsilanti town, was the undertaker who embalmed the body of the notorious outlaw, Harry Tracey. He writes to his niece, Miss Begole, of this city, that he was given $50 for the embalming and $80 for keeping the body two days. He sent her a button from his clothing.

Queen City lodge, No. 167, Knights of Pythias, have been making a number of improvements in their lodge rooms recently. The walls have been redecorated and papered in the lodge colors, red, yellow and blue, and a new set of officers' chairs of mahogany upholstered in red plush, also 50 colored electric lights. The officers of Chelsea lodge were present at the meeting last evening to confer the first rank upon 12 candidates.

At three o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 26, Hugh Agnew, of Hillsdale, and Miss Marie Jeanne LeGault, of Cheboygan, were married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mansfield. Rev. Patton, of Ann Arbor, officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Agnew left immediately after the ceremony for Howell, where Mr. Agnew is superintendent of the city schools. Both Mr. and Mrs. Agnew are graduates of the Normal and Mr. Agnew graduated at the U. of M. with the '02 class.

Mrs. Albert Graves, of S. Washington street gave a linen shower in honor of Miss Mary Comstock Monday evening. The guests were received by Mrs. Graves and Miss Comstock. After a short reception a three-course dinner was served to ten guests. Miss Comstock was well remembered by a large number of linen pieces. The following guests were present: Misses Emma Parmateer, Julia and Belle Ross, Una DeVoe, Retta Hutchinson, Sarah Harding, Grace and Mollie Comstock and May Goodrich of Ann Arbor.

Scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas and other distressing eruptive diseases yield juickly and permanently to the cleansing, purifying power of Burdock Blood Bitters.

EXCURSION TO PORT HURON

Thursday, September 4.

On the above date the annual excursion of the Ypsilanti Business Men's Association will be given. The elegant new steamer, Tashmo, has been engaged to take the people to Port Huron. A special train of fourteen coaches will leave Michigan Central depot at 7:30 a. m., returning leave Detroit at 8:45 p. m. Parties can stop off at any point on St. Clair river. Fare for the round trip $1.00.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

THE YPSILANTI SCHOOL REPORT

Annual report of the treasurer of school district No. 4, city and township of Ypsilanti, Mich.:

RECEIPTS.

To balance Aug. 27, 1901...$	311 73
Interest	245 45
Fine money	3 70
Balance from coal order	4 10
Temporary loan	3,200 00
Tuition	1,046 20
Primary money	4,315 20
Rent from Woodruff school grounds	40 00
Library money	126 70
City tax	14,942 00
Mill tax, city	3,898 42
Township tax	1,158 00
Township mill tax	302 13
D. C. Batchelder	7 91
Old desks	10 50
Old books	3 00
Rebate on library books	85
Returned insurance premium	70 15
	$29,686 04

DISBURSEMENTS.

By pay orders...$	28,618 30
Balance on hand	1,067 74
	$29,686 04

Aug. 22, 1902.

WM. CAMPBELL, Treasurer.

Annual report of school district No. 4, city and township of Ypsilanti, Mich., for the year ending Sept. 1, 1902:

RECEIPTS.

Balance Sept. 2, 1901...$	7 51
Interest	245 45
Fine money	3 70
Balance returned on coal order	4 10
Temporary loan	3,200 00
Tuition	1,046 20
Primary money	4,315 20
Rent from Woodruff school grounds	40 00
Library money	126 70
City tax	14,942 00
Mill tax, city	3,898 42
Township tax	1,158 00
Township mill tax	302 13
D. C. Batchelder	7 91
Old desks	10 50
Old books	3 00
Rebate on library books	85
Returned insurance premium	70 15
	$29,381 82

DISBURSEMENTS.

Teachers, gentlemen...$	4,050 00
Teachers, ladies	10,871 25
Janitors	1,238 75
Incidentals	1,191 51
Repairs	1,209 71
Laboratory	199 39
Library	332 25
Interest	835 83
Fuel, Central building	662 08
Fuel, Woodruff school	301 83
Fuel, Prospect school	34 84
Fuel, Adams school	16 25
Water	86 39
Sewer	23 75
Bonds	2,000 00
Temporary loan	3,200 00
Secretary	100 00
Truant officer	25 50
Grading Woodruff school grounds	94 02
School desks and furniture	406 93
Fifth ward building fund	1,315 73
Calvert Heat Indicator Co	50 00
Insurance	428 10
	$28,674 11
Balance on hand	707 71
	$29,381 82

Order unpaid by treasurer, No. 3610...$	355 68
Order unpaid by treasurer, No. 3595	4 35
Balance as above	707 71
Equals treasurer's balance..$	1,067 74

Estimates for the school year of 1902 and 1903:

DISBURSEMENTS.

Teachers...$	15,600 00
Janitors	1,300 00
Interest	800 00
Fuel	900 00
Bonds	2,000 00
Repairs	750 00
Incidentals	900 00
Laboratory	200 00
Library	200 00
Water	200 00
Secretary	200 00
Truant officer	50 00
Improving school grounds	200 00
	$23,300 00

RECEIPTS.

Mill tax...$	3,800 00
Primary money	3,000 00
Tuition	700 00
Balance on hand Sept. 1, 1902	707 71
	$8,207 71
Amount to be raised by tax..$	15,092 29

Fifth ward site and building fund:

Balance on hand Sept, 2, 1901...$	6,875 90
General fund	1,315 73
	$8,191 63

DISBURSEMENTS.

Geo. B. Jackson...$	3,709 12
Colwell Furnace Co	756 50
Harding & Shaefer	1,098 33
Colvin Heat Indicator Co	100 00
E. C. Van Leyen	202 82
H. A. Beck & Co	50 00
Geo. W. Moynes	15 75
Stokes & Whittingham	17 00
Webster, Cobb & Co	1,226 76
W. W. Worden	254 25
F. I. Carpenter	100 00
F. A. Norton	550 00
Detroit Cornice Co	81 75
Electrical Construction Co	20 00
Washtenaw Electric Co	9 35
	$8,191 63

Cost of Woodruff site...$	2,050 00
Total cost of building	18,525 73

Bonded debt of school district No. 4, Sept. 1, 1902:

Old issue...$	2,000 00
New issue	16,000 00
	$18,000 00

EDGAR REXFORD, President.
EDGAR D. HOLMES.

MANUAL TRAINING IN THE SCHOOLS

YPSILANTI HOME ASSOCIATION HAS ASKED FOR IT

Citizens Are Urged to Investigate the Subject as Thoroughly as Possible

"Ypsilanti will amke a big mistake if it doesn't introduce manual training into the public schools," said a prominent citizen Tuesday. "We have a reputation about the state for our public schools as well as for being the site of the Normal, but we will surely lose prestige if we keep manual training out much longer. Flint, Marshall, Muskegon, Ishpeming, Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Ann Arbor, Bay City, Saginaw and a number of other Michigan cities have manual training in successful operation, and all over the country large and small places are falling into line.

"The present age positively demands something in the way of manual training in the schools. Years ago every boy learned at home to handle tools and to make things, and every girl was taught cooking, sewing and other household duties; but now on every side boys are growing up without ever having been called upon to exercise any mechanical skill, and girls are going through school and then marrying before they have mastered even the rudiments of housekeeping. Manual training does much to better the situation, by putting the girls upon the right track in domestic science and arousing in them a liking for household work, and by giving the boys an opportunity to see whether or no they have a taste for making things with hand and tools. Our system of education pays all attention to the brain, and neglects the training of hand and eye; while all the time the world's work as a whole calls for skill with hand and eye, as well as power to think and reason. Manual training does not make carpenters and machinists of boys, but it gives them a practical knowledge of simple tools; trains hand and eye, and lets the boys know whether or not they are adapted to and like mechanics.

"If manual training were a new thing the taxpayers might well hesitate before adopting it in Ypsilanti, but with it in successful operation not only in the large cities, but at Ann Arbor and at the Normal training school, there seems no reason for farther delay."

It will be remembered that at the recent meeting of the Ypsilanti Home association, which was attended by a large number of representative citizens a rising vote was taken on the question of putting manual training into the public schools, and the verdict was a unanimous yes.

It is a safe statement that all in Ypsilanti who are familiar from actual experience with manual training and its effect upon a school are in favor of adding it to the public school curriculum, and it is urged that citizens in general take pains to investigate the subject as thoroughly as possible before deciding in the negative.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that **cures a cold in one day**

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes dries and scales!

Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to they mitigate, but cannot cure.

It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents

AT THE

Central Mills,

ANN ARBOR,

We receive]

All Grades of Wheat

Including damp or wet wheat, which we kiln-dry. Bring us your samples and we will make quotations. We require one thing only, that damp wheat be brought to us immediately after threshing, before it becomes tainted.

We are buyers of all kinds of Grain, Beans and Seeds.

MICHIGAN MILLING CO

TIMBER LANDS OF WESTERN STATE

B. F. COOK RETURNS FROM TRIP TO OREGON

Is Enthusiastic Over the Prospect of the Section Which He Visited

B. E. Cook has returned from a trip to Oregon, where he went with a party of Minneapolis friends to buy government timber land, and he is enthusiastic over the prospects of that far distant state. "There are miles and miles of mammoth trees," he said, "many of them with 200 feet of trunk below the first branch, and over 25 feet around at the base. The world will be looking to these forests for its masts and heavy bridge timber before long, and then the people who have acquired good tracts will reap a rich harvest."

Mr. Cook explained that the government charges $150 for locating a claim and then $2.50 per acre for a timber claim and $1.50 for a homestead claim, allowing one person to buy only 160 acres of each. The big lumber companies are trying to secure large tracts of the forest by sending men out there to take up claims in their own names and then to turn them over to the companies, but the land officials are trying to block this move by putting would-be purchasers under oath and requiring them to show how they acquired their money and to swear that they are not acting as agents for a third party.

One of the conditions hedging in the purchase of the timber claims is that the buyer must appear in person at the land office twice; to file his application and to complete the deal after certain formalities have been gone through, so Mr. Cook's party will make the trip again during the fall or winter.

The journey through the forest to the unclaimed sections is attended by minor harships, but not much danger, although the country abounds with bear and panther.

THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE

The following constitute the new democratic county committee, as named by the democratic county convention Thursady:

Chairman, Jacob F. Schuh.

Secretary, (to be elected by the committee.)

Members of Committee from Township and Wards.

Ann Arbor city, First ward, S. W. Beakes,
Second ward, John Walz,
Third ward, John Gillen,
Fourth ward, Phil Schumacher,
Fifth ward, Oscar C. Spafford,
Sixth ward, E. B. Norris,
Seventh ward, D. A. Hammond,
Ann Arbor town, C. G. Orcutt,
Augusta, J. D. O'Brien,
Bridgewater, (no report.)
Dexter, Michael Hall,
Freedom, Edwin Kuhl,
Lima, Charles Hawley,
Lodi, Daniel B. Seyler,
Lyndon, (no report.)
Manchester, Nathaniel Schmid,
Northfield, George M. Bird,
Pittsfield, Charles Rose,
Salem, P. H. Murray,
Saline, John Lutz,
Scio, John Barley,
Sharon, (no report.)
Superior, R. W. Shankland,
Sylvan, H. D. Witherell,
Webster, John Hoy,
York, A. D. McIntyre,
Ypsilanti town, Charles Begole,
Ypsilanti city, First ward, George Palmer,
Second Ward, Martin Cremer,
Third Ward, C. L. Yost,
Fourth Ward, Herman Meyer,
Fifth Ward, Garnett Smith,

To cure torpid liver, constipation, loss of appetite, biliousness and all other complaints of the liver, stomach or bowels, take Liver-Lax. A 25 cent little liver pill. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

POPULAR NORMAL GIRL POISONED

DIED FROM THE EFFECTS OF HER INJURIES

Miss Josephine Dansard Takes Carbolic Acid by Mistake—Death Results in Five Minutes

Miss Josephine Dansard, a popular Normal co-ed last year, whose home was at Monroe, died from the effects of poison accidentally administered by herself, Friday evening.

The young lady was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. B. Landon, at the latter's summer cottage on a lake near Monroe, and by mistake she took a large dose of carbolic acid, thinking it was certain medicine that had been prescribed by a local physician. Death followed within five minutes.

Miss Dansard was a member of the Sigma Nu Phi sorority at the Normal, and was one of the most popular young ladies in college. She was of charming apearance and vivacious nature and numbered many friends among the students and the Ypsilanti young people.

The sorority will attend the funeral at Monroe.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Four houses—213 and 219 Ballard street; 505 and 507 Emmet street. 213 with barn—on easy terms. Enquire of
JAY WORDEN,
219 Ballard street.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS FOR AUGUST.

The Michigan Central will run a special excursion to Detroit each Sunday during the month. Fare 40 cents for the round trip, and a special train to Jackson, Battle Creek, Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids each Sunday except the 10th. Round trip rate 65c, $1.25 and $1.75. See small bills for time of trains, or inquire of

35 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."
J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, *all coughs, except deep ones!* The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

QUEEN & CRESCENT

Fast line to Birmingham and New Orleans. Two fast trains daily.

One hundred miles shortest to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route.

Only through car line to Asheville, N. C., Queen and Crescent Route and Southern Railway.

Queen & Crescent service Cincinbest to Atlanta and Jacksonville the at n n the country.

DRESS SKIRTS
WALKING SKIRTS

We make a specialty of Silk and Wool Dress Skirts. They are made in the latest style, of reliable materials and guaranteed perfect fitting. We can show you a greater variety and better values than are to be found elsewhere. We make a specialty also of large waist measure Skirts and short and long lengths.

Just received some new numbers in the popular unlined Skirts regular $6.00 value which we are selling at... **$4.98**

Also a new line of Linen and White Pique Skirts made with ruffles and insertion.

A bargain in White Pique Skirts at.... ..... **50c**

BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.

NEW USE FOR OLD GEMS

Modern Ornaments Made Out of Antique Jewelry.

THE FAD OF A WASHINGTON GIRL.

How a New Era In Jewelry Was Inaugurated by a Debutante With More Sentiment Than Vanity—London and Paris Jewelers Have Adopted Her Idea.

Because a Washington girl whose ancestors were of gentle birth was prouder of blood than vain of beauty, a new era has been opened in the world of jewels, says the Washington Post. And now the leading jewelers of New York, London, and even initiative Paris are sending out elaborate circulars announcing that special attention is devoted to the reconstruction of antique jewelry. She is not a faddist, this Washington maid who first conceived the idea which has awakened such a new and remarkable work in the horological world. She was inspired by two motives in working out her idea—the dread of being twin in costume or ornament to her neighbor in the F street car, and an abnormal development of sentiment. A long lineage of colonial ancestors, and back of them old English and French sires had accumulated a casket of jewels from the vintage of the first twin wedding ring and long chains, which were looped with jewel studded, flexible tassels, down to the last generation, when our mothers clasped their severe throat bands with a plain, heavy bar brooch.

When the time arrived for this Washington girl's debut, the jewel case was taken from the safety vault where it had rested for many years, for the fair possessor is the last of the gentle sex of her name. The treasures were taken to one of the most reliable jewelers in town, carefully listed and receipted for, and then began the preparation for the reconstruction of these ancient gems. Studying closely some of the superb workmanship of a century ago, the artist who was to draw designs for the up to date setting of the stones, and who was a connoisseur on this subject, became enthusiastic in his admiration of the works of art. "Why, that piece must be nearly 200 years old," remarked the jeweler, as he handled a ruby bar with the indented setting of the seventeenth century. "Do you know to whom this belonged?"

"No," answered the Washington girl; "but you need not unset any of those gems until I return."

The following day she returned to the jeweler, accompanied by her father, who traced the origin of many of the heirlooms from legends he had heard in his boyhood. Ancestry is a religion with that girl, and she declared that to demolish the trinkets and prizes of her forefathers would be little less than sacrilege. She carefully planned out the work herself and, to the wonder of the jewel setter, converted antique gems into modern use without in any way marring their original beauty. The grotesque eardrops which our grandmothers and their mothers for generations before them wore were made into exquisite La Vallieres.

One of the most beautiful creations which the worker turned out was a necklace, of which the wearer is prouder than she would be of a dog collar of Egyptian pearls or a string of diamonds. The foundation of this necklace was an old chain formerly owned by one of the ladies in waiting to Empress Josephine. The links were square surfaced, hollow ovals, alternated with tiny imitations of coiled serpents made of a greenish gold. The clasp represented a superb piece of workmanship—two snakes coiled on a bed of roses, the flowers being exquisitely cut from coral. Pendent from this were slender golden branches made exceedingly flexible, and dropping from the end of each was a coral rosebud. In the same wealth of jewels was an ancient coral set, earrings and breastpin, also of the rose design, although they came from a fashion of nearly half a century later. There were three roses in each ring and six in the pin. These the girl with sentiment and ideas has made into twelve pendants, which were suspended from the oval links. From an old fashioned snuffbox fourteen diamonds were taken, and these were set at the drop of each pendant, thus making one of the most historic as well as most beautiful necklaces worn in Washington last winter.

The same girl converted the broken top of a continental sword—plated metal though it was—into one of the most unique lace pins, and a pair of colonial knee buckles were made to serve for the double buckles worn with a green and white gown, the emeralds showing to great advantage. A ruby studded snuffbox, with the ivory miniature of a great-grandmother upon it and opening like a purse, was transformed into a prized cardcase. A ring was attached to either end, and a small chain suspended it from a chain which two years ago would have been condemned as gaudy, but today when Dame Fashion tolerates the stringing of glass beads and metal chains around the whole corsage of a woman it attracted no comment except for its rare beauty. The chain represented one continued wreath of flowers and foliage, being secretly linked so as to be flexible. In the heart of each flower was set a jewel, violets being the favorite flower; amethysts were the prevailing stones. According to the old custom which clasped all chains over the breast, a bowknot and streamer ends with tassels bound the wreath half way to the waist line. With this exquisite ornament was worn in olden times a fan and a "scent bottle." Both of these having been almost demolished, the Washington girl utilized her heirloom both as a L'Aiglon purse and an empire fan chain.

Not the least remarkable of the jewels of this young society girl were her rings and bracelets. These ornaments, which she owned in quantities, but rarely wore to excess, all bore the mark of ancient setting. A large heart shaped opal, deep set and with a ruby sunk into the larger set, was perhaps the most wonderful piece of work in the collection. It was the engagement ring of the great-grandaunt of its present possessor.

Pride in her family jewels was the incentive which prompted this Washington girl to preserve her ancestral relics, but she has unconsciously established the reconstruction of antique jewelry. Fortunate indeed is the ultra fashionable woman of 1902 if she possessess some treasures of the past generations.

Up to date jewelers are paying enormous prices for antique ornaments, especially those whose beauty consists chiefly in remarkable workmanship rather than the weight of the gems with which they are set. The woman who relies chiefly upon the creations of some other woman of ideas and originality is, if she had not the wealthy ancestors to bequeath them to her, seeking old fashioned ornaments in secondhand stores and pawnshops. The most exclusive and high priced jewelers in the large cities are sending out agents to procure for them the former treasures of bankrupt aristocrats. It is said that several New York and Boston firms have sent such agents to New Orleans, which promises a rich harvest of old gems.

This innovation has also brought forward the reproduction of prehistoric ornaments. A few old Egyptian pieces, too, are being copied. In one of the Washington stores is a duplicate of a famous old Egyptian bracelet. All of this work is done by hand and is of hammered gold. It is linked with jewels, and the medallions are in a relief of the sphinx, the snake and a woman's head. The work is so fine that placed beneath a microscope and enlarged ten times it is still perfect. The price for the trinket is $400. Another Egyptian circlet is a band of emeralds and diamonds half an inch wide. This is intended to be worn high up on the arm and is meant to fit snugly. The heavy band of the Greek slave is also another fad started by a Washington girl, a student at the Corcoran gallery. It is massive looking and is made either of burnished gold or black onyx. This fad has been adopted quite extensively by the fad leaders in England. Mrs. George Cornwallis West has ordered a Greek slave bracelet to be made of blackened ivory studded with diamonds, which, it is said, will cost $3,000.

A Paris manufacturer of jewelry has admitted that for originality and ingenuity the American woman has no equal. It must now be admitted that the Washington girl has no peer.

KITCHENER'S WAR METHODS

How the Famous General Disposed of Some Champagne.

Lord Kitchener's return to England has revived the British interest in the personality of the soldier, and many new and amusing stories are being told of him, says the Philadelphia Press. An instance of his determination to rid the British army in Africa of the needless luxuries with which the richer officers were burdening the baggage trains occurred, it is said, shortly after Kitchener's arrival at the front as Lord Roberts' chief of staff. One of his first trips away from Cape Town, the base of supplies, took him to the railway junction at De Aar, where he found the depot platform cumbered with a lot of boxes on their way to Methuen's headquarters.

"What are these?" asked Kitchener, kicking one of them with his heavily shod foot.

"Cases of champagne for the ——th regiment of the —— guards," replied the station agent. "They're going up to the Modder."

"Not yet," retorted Kitchener. "They are going to the hospitals."

And to the hospitals he saw that they went.

A Historic Handkerchief.

Captain W. Russell Watson of the N. S. W. detachment of the Australian coronation corps, writing to the London Times, says: "It may not yet have come to your knowledge that one of the gracious acts of his majesty the king, before his departure to Cowes, was the signing of his autograph on the handkerchief used as a flag of truce when I demanded the surrender of the Boer capital of Pretoria June 4, 1900. Her majesty the queen also signed, so that this handkerchief is now, perhaps, one of the most historical mementos of the war, bearing as it does the autograph of their majesties, the Prince of Wales, Earl Roberts, Viscount Kitchener and the British generals who were present next morning to receive the surrender of the city.

Plan to Preserve Dartmoor Relics.

Steps are being taken by the Dartmoor Preservation society, in conjunction with the National Trust society and the British association, to present a petition to parliament with a view to the repeal of the old highway act of William IV., which gives such power to highway authorities in order that the ancient relics and picturesque landmarks may be preserved on Dartmoor, says the Westminster Gazette. Much damage has already been done by road menders and wall repairers on Dartmoor.

CARDS AND CALLS.

Don't call at mealtime.

Don't use glazed or enameled cards.

Don't hand your card to your hostess.

Don't make formal calls before 3 in the afternoon.

Don't make formal calls while in deep mourning.

Don't use printed cards. The name should always be engraved.

Don't use militia or other complimentary titles on visiting cards.

Don't bend your cards at the corners or ends; the fashion is obsolete.

Don't attempt novelty in your visiting cards either in size, form, texture or engraving.

Don't call on one of a number of "at home" days unless you have been especially invited.

Don't, if you would be fashionable, use a visiting card with your own and your husband's name engraved upon it. Separate cards are used by husband and wife.

Don't have your card engraved "Mrs. Bronson" if you are the wife of a younger brother. This title belongs only to the wife of the head of the Bronson family.

Don't omit the prefix. If your name is James Johnson, your visiting card should read Mr. James Johnson; if your name is Mary Jones your visiting card should bear the prefix "Miss."

BETWEEN HEATS.

E. E. Smathers of New York visited Detroit recently and stepped Lord Derby, 2:06½, a half in 1:05.

The black gelding Palmyra Boy, 2:07¼, has been sold by J. McDonald, V. S., to Mr. Seward of Chicago.

Carthage Girl, by Dedron, is the first newcomer to the 2:10 pacing list. Her mark is 2:09½, made recently at Readville.

Terrill S., the famous New England half mile track pacer, won his race at Readville and reduced his record to 2:08½.

Howland Russell of Boston has refused $10,000 for his two-year-old Betty, by Peter the Great, out of Fanelia, by Arion.

Prince Selma, 2:16¼, by Bow Bells, has been sold by Bert Shank to T. H. Griffin of Detroit, who has sent the horse to M. E. McHenry.

Jesse Turney of Paris, Ky., is the sole owner of the blind trotter Rythmic, by Oakland Baron, dam Duchess, by Strathmore, and winner of the M. and M. at Detroit.

The Denver mare Hallie Hardin, 2:13½, looks like 2:10 goods. She is also said to be one of the handsomest mares in training and will be seen at the fall horse shows.

CURTAIN CALLS.

Sarah Bernhardt is studying Lady Macbeth.

Wagenhals & Kemper will manage Blanche Walsh next season.

Digby Bell has taken a country house on the shore of Buzzards bay.

Nanette Comstock is to be Otis Skinner's leading lady the coming season. "Lazarre" is to be the play.

John W. Albaugh, Jr., has been engaged for the leading part in George C. Hazleton's "Captain Molly."

Messrs. Stair & Wilbur have decided to build a new theater in Boston. The location is not given.

"The Wizard of Oz," a spectacular extravaganza, has made a success at the Grand Opera House in Chicago.

Fritzi Scheff is reported to have found an opera for her starring venture. It is by an unknown French composer.

"In Days of Old When Knights Were Bold" is the title of the romantic play in which Walker Whiteside will star next season.

PINFEATHERS.

Fowls thrive best when kept in small flocks.

To have good layers one must breed from good laying stock.

Infertile eggs remain clear and will be odorless at the end of three weeks.

When oyster shells are used, they should be broken into pieces the size of grains of corn.

When it is found that a certain hen breeds remarkably true, it will be best to keep her for a number of years.

Do not use shavings, sawdust or excelsior in the nests. If clean, dry straw cannot be readily secured, use dry forest leaves.

Guineas lay a large number of eggs, which, though small, are of good flavor and nutritious. Their flesh is dark and gamy, but not strong.

When a wooden floor is used in the poultry house, it should be raised at least a foot from the ground to admit a good circulation of air underneath.

GARDEN GOSSIP.

A few drops of ammonia to a pint of water sprinkled on the roots of house plants will produce an abundant growth.

The goldenrod makes an excellent garden plant, but to bring out its beauty fully it should be associated with the aster, which is almost everywhere found growing alongside it.

"Rotation of crops" must be the watchword of the flower lover with a small garden. Bulbs and seed plants may be grown in the same place. The seeds can even be sowed before the bulbs have ceased blooming.

In shady places plant heliotrope, myosotis, lilies of the valley, violets and so on. Heliotrope and pansies will thrive admirably at the foot of the rosebushes or around tree trunks. Portulaca and nasturtiums will thrive in sun and sand.

STORIES OF THE FAIRS.

How the Millionaire's Wife Won Her Father-in-law's Esteem.

Mrs. Charles L. Fair of San Francisco, who, with her husband, was killed in an automobile accident in France, was a poor girl, says a Plainfield (N. J.) dispatch to the New York World. Her maiden name was Carrie Smith, and she was a daughter of William Smith, who earned his living by driving a delivery wagon for C. T. Rogers, a tailor in New Market, N. J. Carrie's mother worked as a tailoress in Mr. Rogers' shop and supported herself in that way until recently.

Carrie Smith was considered the belle of the village. When nineteen years old, she left home and started on a theatrical career. Young Fair met her when she was an actress in New York and became infatuated. They were married, and young Fair's father informed his son that he would be disinherited.

To remove this feeling Mrs. Charles Fair traveled to California and in some manner obtained a position as a nurse to the older Fair, taking an assumed name. After she had won his esteem she quietly informed him that she was the wife of his son.

The elder Fair was impressed with the young woman, and a reconciliation followed before his death.

After the death of her husband Mrs. William Smith married Lloyd Nelson of New Market, and when she was fifty years old a son was born to her, Abe Nelson, who is a half brother of Mrs. Charles Fair.

Charles L. Fair had been interested in automobiles ever since the machines came into use abroad, says the New York Journal. He was one of the first to bring one to this country, and he owned three or four.

He had what was probably the largest and swiftest machine in California. It was a huge French racing machine, and it is capable, it is said, of going seventy miles an hour. It had a forty horsepower engine. He imported it from France and with it a chauffeur.

Many a time have townspeople and farmers in San Mateo, Marin and Alameda counties, in California, rushed out of their houses only to see the huge machine already disappearing in the distance and leaving a trail of dust and smoke behind.

Fair was much interested in photography and spent much of his time experimenting with it. He built an enormous gasoline yacht a number of years ago, and when warned that it would blow up and kill him he laughed and said that that was strictly his own affair. The yacht never blew up, but he soon tired of the expensive toy.

CRAMPS DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS,

diarrhoea, and, indeed, all bowel complaints quickly relieved by Perry Davis' Painkiller, a safe, sure and speedy cure, for all the troubles named. Every reputable druggist keeps a supply. Each bottle has full directions. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c.

New Signals For Starting Trains.

The Pennsylvania railroad has adopted a new system of starting signals at the Union station in Pittsburg, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Two minutes before a train is ready to leave the Union station the assistant station master notifies the train director at the Fifteenth street tower by raising the hammer on either of the gongs located on the riser of the platform adjoining the track the train is to depart from. The train director at Fifteenth street answers immediately by causing the hammer to fall against the gong and at the same time clears the indicator on the starting fence for the track. The ticket examiner at the proper time closes the gate and clears the starting signal. When the starting signal has been cleared, the flagman at the rear of the train starts the train by one blast of a signal whistle. Immediately after the train has left the station the train director at Fifteenth street restores the starting signal to a normal position. The system will not only serve trainmen in making prompt dispatches of departing trains, but also the public by the fact that two minutes after the gong rings a train will start.

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to make your baby strong and well. A fifty cent bottle of

Scott's Emulsion

will change a sickly baby to a plump, romping child. Only one cent a day, think of it. Its as nice as cream.

Send for a free sample, and try it.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

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Safe. Always reliable. **Ladies,** ask Druggist for **CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH** in **Red** and **Gold** metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. **Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.** Buy of your Druggist, or send **4c.** in stamps for **Particulars, Testimonials** and **"Relief for Ladies,"** *in letter,* by **return Mail. 10,000** Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

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2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

VACATIONS IN VOLUMES.

WHEN the farm gits sort o' lonesome, then's when I decide to go
On a trip to foreign countries—say, to England, don't you know;
Er, correctly speakin', London, where the fog's a-hangin' low
An' the arc lights glow an' glimmer with a dull an' heavy glow.
There I find a friend o' mine seated in his easy chair
In a room that's fairly reekin' with the smoke that's in the air,
An' I listen, as does Watson, till my eyes begin to dim,
While Sherlock Holmes unravels murder mysteries to him.

When the house seems dull an' heavy, then in mind I pack my grip,
Set down in the easy rocker, light my pipe an' take a trip
Over where my friend Mulvaney an' his comrades do their worst,
An' a man—at least Mulvaney—never fails to raise a thirst.
There is pleasure when I find him, seas o' pleasure to be had!
Last time I was with Mulvaney he was courtin' Dinah Shadd,
An' the hour hand was pointin' to the twelve upon the clock
When I said, "Goodby, Mulvaney, little Ortheris an' Jock!"

This thing of a feller's envy fer the rich man with his yacht
Who can take his long vacations—well, it's nature like as not,
But sometimes when I've been readin' I will swear, upon the whole,
That I've lived right with them heroes, not in body, but in soul!
Let the rich man go to England er up where the walrus swim,
Fact remains, as sure as shootin', I've seen things as strange as him,
An' tonight, when I'm a-prayin', I will say, "Bless me, an' then
Bless the fellers that can make me take vacations with the pen."

—Indianapolis Sun.

Philosophic Maunderings.

Man seems always to be after the unattainable and generally wants his hustling done for him.

There's nothing sweeter in a world of joys than the first weeping of a newborn babe.

Half the people in the world, if they had their way, would start a substantial dinner with the dessert.

A bumblebee makes his greatest strike in the world of industry going backward.—Baltimore News.

JUST LOOK AT HER.

Whence came that sprightly step, faultless skin, rich, rosy complexion, smiling face? She looks good, feels good. Here's her secret. She uses Dr. King's New Life Pills. Result—all organs active, digestion good, no headaches, no chance for "blues." Try them yourself. Only 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s.

Makes the fires of life burn with a steady glow. Renews the golden, happy days of youth. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Morford & Smith.

IN THE INTERESTS OF MANUAL TRAINING

AN APPROPRIATION OF $500 WILL BE ASKED

Supt. George Will Bring the Matter Up at Annual School Meeting

Supt. Austin George, of the city schools, will recommend to the annual school meeting, September 1, that the people appropriate $500 this year for the establishment of manual training in the Ypsilanti schools.

Supt. George has brought the matter up before the school board on several occasions, but the board members have hesitated about setting aside money for the purpose without definite authority from the taxpayers, so Supt. George has decided to come to headquarters without farther delay. Said Prof. George relative to manual training for Ypsilanti:

"I am entirely of the opinion that we should establish manual training as a regular feature of our school work. It is not a fad, but is established in the majority of the large cities and is being taken up by the smaller places as well. We already have the foundation for manual training in our schools in the drawing and color work already being done; but to this should be added cardboard construction for the lower grades and wood construction for the higher grade boys and domestic science for the girls."

The Normal authorities have equipped the training school with a very complete manual training system, and most excellent work is done by the children.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We will be pleased to guarantee Kid-Ne-Oids to cure backache, nervousness, kidney and blood diseases. From experience we know, that when properly used Kid-Ne-Oids never fail to effect a complete cure. 50c. For sale by
MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

A Generation Ago

Coffee could only be bought in bulk. The 20th Century way is the

Lion Coffee

way—sealed packages, always correct in weight, clean, fresh, uniform and retaining its rich flavor.

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE

SAPOLIO

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BLOOD DISEASED MEN

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, aching pains, itchiness of the skin, sores or blotches on the body eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't ruin your system with the old fogy treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our **New Method Treatment** is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our **New Method Treatment** for over 20 years. **No names used without written consent.**

Mr. E. A. C. writes: "Your remedies have done me more good than Hot Springs and all the doctors and medicines I had previously tried. I have not felt any of those pains or seen any ulcers or blotches for over seven years and the outward symptoms of the loathesome disease have entirely disappeared. My hair has grown in fully again and I am married and happy."

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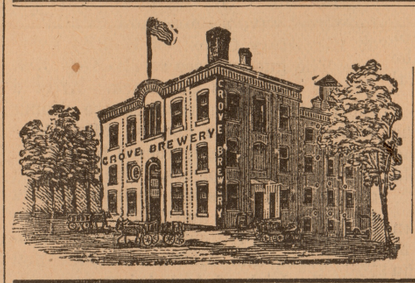

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A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

The Boston Boy.

"Lookin' fer a bird's nest, sonny?" asked the good natured westerner of a seven-year-old boy whom he met in Boston Common.

"No, sir," replied the intellectual prodigy as he continued to gaze up into the tree. "I am merely endeavoring to correctly classify this tree as a botanical product." — Columbus State Journal.

Where Her Hopes Centered.

"I have a surprise in store for you, dear," he said, seating himself at the supper table.

"Well, darling, I hope it's a millinery store," she responded quickly.—Chicago News.

SHATTERS ALL RECORDS.

Twice in hospital, F. A. Gulledge, Verbena, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him. Subdues Inflammation, conquers Aches, kills Pains. Best salve in the world. 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

PINFEATHERS.

Fed in small quantities, sunflower seeds are egg producers.

Usually hens should be killed or sold when three years old, as they lay less eggs every year after the third.

When a hen is fed food that she does not require, it is simply wasted, and her system may be injured by withholding food that she really needs.

Peking ducks will grow to a marketable size, attaining a greater weight in a given time than ducklings of any other breed. Besides this, they excel other breeds in laying.

As hens have no teeth and drop their food into their craws unmasticated they must have access to stones and gravel, which, being swallowed, take the place of teeth. Supply plenty of gravel.

If it wasn't popular, if it wasn't loved by the people, why do dealers say? "We have something just as good as the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea." Think it over. 35 cents. Morford & Smith.

Novel Way to Pay Debts.

Jerry Logan, the aged negro janitor of the state supreme court at Knoxville, Tenn., has sold himself to Gerald Stuart, clerk of the court, for $1,000, says the Chicago Record-Herald. For this sum he agrees in a written contract to serve and obey Stuart as his legal master from now until the time of his death. Logan has lately been worried by debts, which he will pay now from the sum to be paid him for his liberty. He is an ex-slave, born of slave parents sixty years ago, and has many white friends of the old regime.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

ACCIDENTAL?

The jury returned a verdict of accidental death on the man who fell from the window ledge on which he had fallen asleep. But the death was really due to carelessness which made the accident possible. There are a great many lives suddenly terminated as a result of carelessness, although the medical certificate may read "heart failure." When a man takes chances with his stomach and neglects the warning symptoms of disease, he is carelessly inviting calamity.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, which makes strength. It stimulates the liver, cures biliousness, and removes bilious impurities from the blood.

"I had been troubled with a pain in lower part of my stomach for three years, so severe I thought it would kill me in time," writes Mr. Aaron Van Dam, of (Kensington) 2549 119th St., Chicago, Ill. "I could hardly work; it felt like a big weight hanging on me and got so bad that I had to take medicine. I used Stomach Bitters for a time, but it did no good so I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for advice, which he gave me immediately. I followed his directions; used two bottles of his medicine and was cured. I had a torpid liver which was troubling me instead of cramps (as I thought), so Dr. Pierce told me. I have pleasure in living now; have gained in weight 15 pounds since then."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They do not beget the pill habit.

How Jackson Took the Fort

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

September 5 to 15, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

LEE'S campaign in northern Virginia between the Rapidan river and Washington in August, 1862, resulted in the complete overthrow of the Federal army under General John Pope. The second battle of Bull Run, fought on the old field of 1861, the 29th and 30th of August, put an end for the time to the cry of the north, "Onward to Richmond!" It was a brilliant triumph for Lee. He had marched from the James river, where he had defended Richmond against McClellan at the gates of the Confederate capital, to head off another enemy which threatened to attack Richmond on a new plan. This fresh enemy he had destroyed, McClellan had withdrawn his army from the lower James to the defenses of Washington, and suddenly Lee changed his plans. He decided to invade the north, to cross into Maryland and if possible win a new state to the Confederacy.

There was nothing to obstruct the Confederate march across the upper Potomac river. Washington was the danger point in the eyes of the Federal authorities, with Pope's army defeated and the enemy within a day's march of the city. A force lay at Martinsburg in observation on what was called the valley route from the heart of Virginia to the Potomac, and a garrison of 10,000 men was at Harpers Ferry, a fortified post three days' march north of Washington. Pope's broken battalions and McClellan's fresh divisions all lay within the cordon of fortifications around Washington city.

After burying the dead on the field at Manassas and sending away the wounded, Lee turned the heads of his columns toward Maryland, and on the 5th of September the whole force waded the river at unguarded fords between Washington and Harpers Ferry. The southern soldiers made the experience a jubilee, laughing, singing and shouting, while the bands at the head of the column played "Maryland, My Maryland."

There were many Marylanders in Lee's ranks already and to them the march was a happy going home, for they didn't look ahead to what might follow. The citizens of Maryland were not enthusiastic in welcoming the boys in gray, however. The column halted at Frederick city. The event was a novelty and the small boys and women turned out to see the soldiers. Soon after his arrival Stonewall Jackson was presented with a stalwart war horse, and the first time he mounted the charger the animal reared like a wild westerner and went over backward, rider and all. The day after the

JACKSON SIGNALING BATTLE ORDERS AT HARPERS FERRY.

army reached Frederick was Sunday, and Stonewall went to church and quietly slept throughout the service.

Lee waited four days to see what the enemy would do before he made a move from Frederick. About that time he learned that McClellan had been restored to the command of the Army of the Potomac. He supposed that a soldier like McClellan would order the evacuation of Harpers Ferry, because the post was cut off from support by the presence of Lee between that point and Washington. But General Halleck was at the head of the national army and ordered the commandant at Harpers Ferry to hold the fort, at the same time directing McClellan to march north out of Washington, keep close to the Potomac and relieve Harpers Ferry. This so called "military blunder," the attempt to hold on at Harpers Ferry, decided the campaign in Maryland.

On the 9th of September Lee ordered Jackson to turn about at Frederick, recross the Potomac and invest Harpers Ferry, on the Virginia side. Stonewall Jackson marched on the 10th, but lost some time in maneuvering to capture Martinsburg, which the Federal force evacuated on his approach. This force retreated to Harpers Ferry, crowding the place and crippling rather than helping the defense.

While Jackson planted his guns to cover the pentup citadel on the Virginia side of the Potomac, Lee sent another column to invest the fortress from the Maryland side and thus the garrison was caught between two fires. The Federal commandant of Harpers Ferry, Colonel Dixon S. Miles, made the mistake of withdrawing that part of the garrison which held the heights on the Maryland bluffs from their trenches, and this left his garrison in a valley with enemies on the heights all around the fortress.

With the troops out of Martinsburg added to the original garrison, there were over 12,000 Federal soldiers cooped up on a narrow, low lying peninsula formed by the junction of the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers. Jackson aimed at a clean capture of the Federal post and therefore waited until it was completely surrounded before bringing on a crisis. When he learned by signal across the river that a supporting force led by General McLaws was in possession of the Maryland heights, he signaled to his division leaders the following dispatch: "Harpers Ferry is now completely invested. I shall summon its commander to surrender. Should he refuse I will give him twenty-four hours to remove noncombatants and then carry the place by assault. Do not fire unless forced to."

Even with the army signals and field telegraph in use forty years ago the commanders fought more or less in a fog. Jackson and his generals while investing Harpers Ferry knew nothing of what Lee was doing meanwhile. They knew that he had sent McLaws up on the Maryland side of the Potomac to help capture the Federal post, but nothing further of him nor of any enemy on the Maryland shore. About noon on Sunday, the 14th of September, the Confederate general in command on the line farthest down the river, General J. G. Walker, heard firing away off on his right in the direction of South mountain, a difficult barrier north of Frederick, where Lee was supposed to be resting his army. Walker reported this to Jackson and asked permission to open his guns upon Harpers Ferry. Jackson replied that the firing was doubtless a cavalry skirmish, and refused to allow the guns to open. Walker then determined to be "forced" to fire according to the letter of Jackson's orders. He placed two North Carolina regiments in full view of the Federal artillery on the Virginia heights and quickly drew their fire. This was answered by his own batteries.

Walker's initiative was followed by other generals, and all that Sunday afternoon, while McClellan's troops were storming the passes of South mountain to cut their way through and relieve Harpers Ferry, the duel of the cannon sent thundering echoes up and down the valley and across the Maryland hills.

Night stopped the rain of iron on the 14th. Inside the Federal lines everything looked hopeless. Two cavalry colonels asked permission to ride out of the trap with their troopers and were allowed to sally forth after dark. These were the only members of the garrison to escape. The plan of escape for the cavalry had been broached the evening of the 13th, before a shot had been fired, by Colonel B. F. Davis of the Eighth New York. The Twelfth Illinois, under Colonel Arno Voss, joined fortune with the New York troopers, and after dark on the 14th the little column crossed into Maryland and made its way through the corps of General Longstreet, which was then moving toward the Potomac from the interior of Maryland.

The sound of battle off in the direction of South Mountain up to dark of the 14th warned Jackson that no time was left for parley. The enemy was coming nearer and nearer to the beleaguered fortress. At daylight on the 15th he opened with fifty guns. The fire swept the Federal lines front and rear. A heavy fog obscured the view of Walker's artillerists on Loudon heights, but they pounded away at the range fixed the day before. The Federal gunners fired with spirit on the start, but after a time their shots became feeble and at 8 o'clock a. m. ceased altogether. At that hour Colonel Dixon S. Miles, after consulting his officers, waved the white flag.

Many of the Confederate gunners on the distant heights could not see the signal of surrender and continued to hurl their missiles into the beleaguered camps. Even while waving the flag Colonel Miles was struck with the fragment of a shell and died next day from the wound. It is said by General Julius White of the garrison that Miles intended the white flag as a sign for a truce pending negotiations. He hourly expected to hear the guns of McClellan thundering in the rear of McLaws on Maryland heights, for he had dispatched a courier to the general stating that he could not hold out longer than the night of the 15th.

Jackson's capture of Harpers Ferry added greatly to his renown for energy and dash, but the affair turned out a deathblow to Lee in Maryland. McClellan pushed on so rapidly that Lee had to turn his whole army back to the Potomac to fight McClellan with Jackson away.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

MRS. DOLBY'S TALKS

SHE HAS A FEW WORDS TO SAY TO THE DEACON.

He Is Told That He Is Going to the Dogs at a Very Rapid Pace, but Has Nothing to Say In Defense of His Case.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

MR. DOLBY had been down to the postoffice after supper, and upon returning he found Mrs. Dolby seated on the piazza with her spectacles on and a grim look around her mouth. He tender heartedly brushed a bug away that he might not crush it and sat down, with a sigh, and after a long look at him over her glasses Mrs. Dolby said:

"Zadok Dolby, I've got a few words to say to you, and you know I'm a woman who talks right out when she has

"STANDIN' IN FRONT OF A LOT OF CIRCUS PICTUR'S."

anything to say. You are a deacon in the church, but deacons want talkin' to now and then as well as other folks. Three or four mornin's ago you woke up and found a hog in the garden. You jumped for a club and ran him four times about the place, and just as he went through a hole in the fence you brought him a whack and said somethin' to yourself. What it was I dunno, but that hog turned around and looked at you in amazement, and I heard a boy laugh out and clap his hands. Zadok, I've got my suspicions—I've got my suspicions that after bein' a livin' example for forty years you are gettin' tired of your job and want to become wicked and go to hoss races and county conventions."

Mr. Dolby hitched about uneasily and pulled at the leaves of the Virginia creeper running up beside him, but did not defend himself. He was allowed to have three minutes to do it in, and then Mrs. Dolby set her foot to trotting and went on:

"One afternoon last week you was saunterin' about the back yard with your hands behind you and a contented look on your face. I was lookin' at you and thinkin' what a good man you was when you stepped on a blade of a hoe and the handle flew up and fetched you a whack on the head. You rubbed the spot, gave one look around, and then you kicked in the head of the old vinegar barrel and said somethin' as many as five times over. I couldn't catch the words, but my blood run cold for the next hour. Ever since then I've been askin' myself if I'm livin' with a man who may begin to chaw terbacker and bet on elections any mornin' in the year. Only last night I dreamed you had been churched for swearin' and that we was dividin' up the things and I was goin' home."

Mr. Dolby started to sigh, but saw two grasshoppers engaged in deadly combat on the ground and checked it to watch the struggle. He was mentally putting up a plunk that the cock eyed hopper would win over the old baldhead when Mrs. Dolby put on a more severe look and continued:

"I'm no hand to bring up things, Zadok, as you know, but I'm a truthful person and don't beat about the bush. You had never been to a circus when we got married, and you have never been to one since. You allus said that Satan and the circus was twin brothers. I know they have been postin' up bills for a circus that's comin' to town in two weeks, but I've been careful not to look at 'em. I've felt it my duty as your wife to turn my head away when I passed the pictur's, and if there had been any feelin' that I'd like to see the elephant I've come home and washed my mouth out with pepper sass. Yes, I've done all this, Zadok, but how is it with you? It wasn't three days ago that Mrs. Graham saw you standin' in front of a lot of circus pictur's, and you was so wrapped up in 'em that you didn't hear her speak to you. She said she'd bet you'd sneak off to the performance at night if you wasn't afraid everybody would see you. She didn't tell it to be mean, but she thought it was her duty. When a deacon begins to go down hill, his wife had better look out. He's liable to murder her any day. Zadok, if Satan has got hold of you I want to know it. I want to help you to wrassle with him. Have you a feelin' that you'd like to go to the circus?"

The grasshopper fight was ended by this time, with cockeye as victor, and Mr. Dolby had been asked a straight question. He didn't answer, however. There was a wistful look on his face, and the memory of those pictures rose up before him, but he sighed softly and wondered if the hen that was trying to crowd under the gate would accomplish the feat.

"And what did my brother Moses have to tell me three or four days ago?" asked Mrs. Dolby as a touch of pathos came to her tone. "Moses is no hand to tell things. When his cow died two years ago, he never said a word about it for weeks. He didn't tell this to me to make trouble between us, but he thought I ought to be ready if a calamity was comin'. He was goin' past the baseball grounds one day last week, and there was a game on. I don't say that baseball is as sinful as hoss racin', but I do know, and you have allus said so yourself, that it's one of the paths that lead down to perdition. The players yell and whoop and swear and drink beer, and sometimes the game ends in a fight. Moses didn't think of goin' in, especially as the price was two shillin's admittance, and he was turnin' away from temptation when he saw you. You was standin' up to the fence and lookin' through a knot hole, and he called your name seven times without your hearin' him.

"Moses almost cried when he told me of it. He said the next thing would be a hoss race unless you got hold of yourself, and the next after that would be a grand crash. You can't go on this way, Zadok—you can't do it. I ain't sayin' you've come to any great harm yet, though I notice you pick out the shortest chapters in the Bible for family prayers. Do you realize that Satan is after you?"

The hen had got under the gate and gone, but Mr. Dolby had become interested in two hogs in the street. Both wanted the same mudhole for a bed, and a fight was imminent to see which should have possession. Mr. Dolby's sympathies were with the spotted hog, and he took no heed of the woman behind him. She didn't seem to expect him to, but after a couple of minutes feelingly observed:

"There's one thing more, Zadok, and I'm bound to tell you of it. One evenin' last week when you was milkin' the cow and I was in the barn lookin' for eggs I heard somethin' go 'spat,' and I looked out to find you in a heap on the ground. The cow had kicked you over. You got up and grabbed a piece of fence rail, and you lambasted her nine times, and every time you lambasted you jumped out a word. I don't know what it was, as I had my ears stopped up, but I know it wasn't 'sugar.' You was still mad when you come into the house, and you kicked the cat and clicked your teeth together. Zadok Dolby, the time has come when I must know what you mean to do. Are you goin' to keep right on this way and bring up in the fire and brimstone at last or are you goin' to stop where you are and become a livin' example of goodness again? I want a plain answer."

She didn't get it, however. The hogfight was on, and Mr. Dolby was mentally cheering the spotted one to victory, and he didn't even hear the question. The scrap lasted about three minutes, with victory perching on the banner of the better porker, and when it was concluded Mr. Dolby arose with a yawn, brushed a fly off his nose and sauntered out into the garden to see how the tomato plants were coming on.

M. QUAD.

Juvenile Logic.

Little Ethel—No, I shall never marry, and I intend to bring up all my children not to marry either.

His Plan.

City Man—Yes; we all need a rest once in awhile.

Farmer—So we do, young man. An' if some of you city folks 'd foller my plan an' take yer rest from 9 at night till 4 in the mornin' you'd be a deal better off.—Puck.

Ambiguous.

"What I am afraid of," said Miss Primly, shaking her head roguishly, "is the man I married would not love me when I am old."

"If he loved you when he married you," said Miss Candid, "he would."—Chicago Tribune.

Vacation Time.

Hey for the out of town summer resort!
Hey for the place where the lucky disport!
Hey for the mountain and hey for the lake!
Hey for the earwig, the ant and the snake!
Hey for the beds that are lumpy and rough!
Hey for the beefsteak so horribly tough!
Hey for the skeeters, the chiggers and flies!
Hey for the joys that the country supplies!

Think of the bliss that we shortly shall know!
Think of the blisters we'll get when we row!
Think of the blossoms in the woodlands so gay!
Think of the hours we'll find in a day!
Think how at dawn rise the cackles and crows!
Think of the skin that will peel from your nose!
Think of all this while beginning to pack!
Think how blamed glad we shall be to get back!

Sad is their lot who in town here must stay,
Getting their eggs and milk fresh each day,
Getting fresh fruits, also fresh garden sass,
Going to shows their dull hours to pass,
Blighted with bathtubs, tormented with ice,
Cursed with all comforts not barred by the price!
It is sad to reflect that they're missing the sport
That we lucky ones get at the summer resort.

—Chicago News.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Cubans are discussing a loan. Now we know they are free.—New York Evening Telegram.

Europe is again discussing disarmament, but the Krupp gun works are running right along.—Boston Herald.

We can well believe that the king of England was amused by a negro minstrel show given by a crew of British tars.—Rochester Herald.

When the bicycle was in the early stages, a great improvement was perfected which made it known as "a safety." A safety automobile is long past due.—Omaha Bee.

The London Lancet, high medical authority, says the use of tobacco is a poor protection against disease germs—practically none at all. That settles it. Now let us be honest and admit that we smoke for the fun of it.—Minneapolis Times.

Almost every day it is being demonstrated that it is as useless for trolley cars to try to pass each other on the same track as the undertaking has proved to be for the steam cars which have been trying it for a good many years.—Boston Herald.

British soldiers in South Africa are now engaged in rolling up the barbed wire with which they kept out the Boers to use it for agricultural purposes. This is the modern version of the saying about beating swords into plowshares.—Army and Navy Journal.

BETWEEN HEATS.

Lord Derby recently trotted a half in 1:00¾.

Chimes has his second 2:05 pacer in Shadow Chimes, 2:05.

Gelica, dam of Dan Patch, 2:03¾, has been bred to Joe Patchen, sire of Dan Patch.

Cresceus, 2:02¼, will trot against his record over the Memphis trotting track Oct. 23.

King Charles, who was discarded by the Village Farm, recently took a maiden record of 2:08½.

F. C. McVey's green pacer, St. Patrick, by Greystone, showed 2:08½ at Indianapolis; last half in 1:03.

L. A. Centlivre has sold the pacer Wayne King, by Atlantic King, to Goldman Bros., Detroit, Mich.

Mambrino King has now eight performances in 2:10 or better and is also the sire of the dams of seven.

R. Resdick has purchased the black trotter Wentworth, 2:12, and he has been placed in M. E. McHenry's hands.

H. K. Devereaux has had made for his champion trotter, John A. McKerron, a new wagon which weighs forty-seven pounds.

Washtenaw Fair, Sept. 9-12.

DO YOU WANT HELP?

If so, try a "Want" Ad. in

The Detroit Evening News AND.... Morning Tribune.

Thousands of people are waiting to supply you. They will read your "Want" to the number of half a million, and it is highly probable that among all these you can be suited. This is the cheapest way of supplying any want. The rate for both papers is only

1c a word

(Cash with Order.)

Try it and you will become a regular user of these "Want" columns whenever a want remains unfilled.

The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

THE EVENING NEWS ASS'N,

Detroit, Mich.

Do You Get the Detroit Sunday News-Tribune ?

Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper? Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.

Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

...REFRACTINGOCULIST...

The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses are prescribed and ordered.

MORE LIVES ARE SAVED ...BY USING... Dr. King's New Discovery, ...FOR.... Consumption, Coughs and Colds

Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE. NO PAY. Price 50c. & $1. Trial Bottle Free.

SEVERAL SUICIDES

DETROIT YOUNG MAN BLEW HIS HEAD HALF OFF.

FARMER NEAR GRAND RAPIDS HANGED HIMSELF.

CASES REPORTED FROM FENTON AND DUNDEE.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 27.—What is believed to have been an undoubted case of suicide took place in a little frame house at Thirteenth and Brainard streets a few minutes after 5 o'clock last evening when Edson Mann, aged twenty-four, went into the bathroom and while, it is supposed, in a fit of temporary insanity, loaded a shotgun and blew half his head off(spattering blood and brains on the ceiling and walls of the room.

The position in which the body and gun were found indicate that with his foot he attempted to push one of the triggers. When the gun was inspected later it was found that on the first attempt the cartridge had missed fire. With his toe on the trigger, he then made a second and more successful attempt.

Dr. J. N. Bell of 418 Fourth street was summoned. On his arrival he investigated the state of affairs. Dr. Bell stated a short time after the suicide that the young man has been under his treatment for mental trouble for the past two years, but had been rapidly growing worse. He said he would undoubtedly have had to be confined in an asylum within a short time. It appears that when a lad of fourteen he suffered from epilepsy and has been afflicted in that manner ever since. He was under the constant watch of his mother, who scarcely ever permitted him to get out of her sight. He was twenty-four years of age.

Fenton, Mich., Aug. 27.—Mrs. B. C. Dunning committed suicide Monday night by taking strychnine and was found in a barn the following morning by the hired man, when he was doing the chores. She was a pioneer of Fenton township, seventy years of age, and leaves a husband and daughter. Family trouble is said to have been the cause of her self-destruction.

Dundee, Mich., Aug. 27.—Uncle John Ferguson, one of the proprietors of the National hotel here, drowned himself in Horace Pulver's stone quarry yesterday. He was found floating in twenty feet of water, dressed only in his night robe. Temporary insanity is thought to be the cause. He was eighty-five years old.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 27.—John McNulty, aged fifty-five, a Cascade township farmer, unmarried, committed suicide by hanging. He had spells of insanity.

Michigan Pensioners.

Washington, Aug. 27.—Michigan pensions were granted Tuesday as follows: Original—James L. Lewis, Grand Rapids, $8; Stephen J. Pratt, Holt, $6; Myron Murgittroyd, Alma, $6. Increase, reissue, etc.—George W. Swiggett, Mason, $8; Charles J. Raper, Schoolcraft, $10; Joseph L. Whitney, Manton, $8; John Wiley (dead), Coopersville, $12; Simon Miller, Port Huron, $12; John W. Clark, Alto, $50; James C. Allen, Farmington, $30; James Mullins, Soldiers' Home, $12; George V. Brill, Weadock, $12; Thomas H. B. Ferguson, Mottville, $8; Josiah Britton, Galien, $12.

Michigan Inventors.

Washington, Aug. 27.—Michigan patents were granted Tuesday as follows: Homer P. Finley, Ann Arbor, grain harvester; George R. Gordon, Luther, rail joint; Philip F. Lindt, St. Joseph, machine for making basket webs; Jasper H. Stanfield, Muskegon, gearing for washing machines; William G. Cowan and A. Jewett, Saginaw, engine; Herbert H. Dow, Midland, means for generating counter electromotive force; Joseph P. Fillingham, Battle Creek, automatic governor for fluid compressors.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

A Bad Accident.—Joe Hodgins, living near West Branch, was struck on the head and his skull fractured by a piece falling from a barn door. He is in a critical condition.

Serious Cave-in at Negaunee.—A serious cave-in occurred at the Queen mine at Negaunee Tuesday, by which several hundred feet of the track of the South Shore was carried down and several houses were endangered.

Harness Makers Struck.—Fourteen union harness makers in the shop of Brown & Schler at Grand Rapids went on strike Tuesday because of alleged favoritism on the part of Foreman Schultz toward five non-union men employed in the shop who refused to join the union.

To Claim a Fortune.—W. P. Cummings, an old-time resident of Niles, has left for England to claim a fortune of $80,000 left him by his father, who died six years ago. Cummings recently picked up a New York paper and read an advertisement requesting him to return to Hernebay, England, to claim his fortune.

First Spiritualist Marriage.—The firts marriage ever performed in Grand Rapids by a spiritualist took place Tuesday. The principals were Miss Mabelle Olive Sanford and Wellington Grove, the service being performed by a sister of the Rev. Emmilless Blake, who is an ordained minister in the spiritualist church.

For Sale or Rent—Two houses on Hawkins street. Enquire of John Xaxter, 445 Harriet street, or Prone 358, two rings. 38

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial. $1 per year.

YPSILANTI LOST SECOND GAME

Ypsilanti lost in the ball game with and at Ann Arbor Tuesday afternoon, but it was because the Ann Arborites played "ringers" as had been expected.

Only one of the Ann Arbor team was a "business man," and that was Sawyer, a lawyer.

Considerable hard feeling developed between the two teams and the two sets of rooters, and several times a battle royal appeared imminent.

The Ypsilanti nine and the Ypsilanti rooters are wrathy over Ann Arbor's playing "ringers," after the Ann Arborites issued the challenge and made so many protestations for a strictly business men's team on both sides.

Capt. O'Connor took exactly the same nine to Ann Arbor that Ypsi played in the first game of the series on the Athletic grounds, but finally decided to let Ostrander pitch instead of Smith.

It is considered doubtful if the deciding game of the match will be pulled off, although Capt. O'Connor and the Ypsi players are ready and willing.

MAYOR LEAVES FOR GRAND RAPIDS

Mayor Dawson, the ways and means committee of the council and Sumner Dawson of the board of public works left yesterday for Grand Rapids to attend the three days' convention of the League of Municipalities.

Among the questions that will be discussed at the convention are: transportation, taxation, crime and criminals, parks and park commissions, street railways, paving and street cleaning, uniform municipal accounting and municipal ownership, all of which are of practical interest to the Ypsilanti officials.

The delegation will take occasion, during their stay in Grand Rapids, to investigate macadam road construction, which is there to be seen in all stages.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

The wonderful Osmicure remedies now on exhibition in the windows of the Central Drug store. We offer a $1 bottle Osmicure, 25c box Osmicure Ointment and sample soap, all for 50 cents, until August 30.

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSIONS TO WESTERN POINTS.

Daily, during June, July and August and until September 15th, inclusive the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell special low priced excursion tickets to certain points in Colorado, Utah and South Dakota.

Also on certain dates during the above period these tickets will be sold to certain points in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Full particulars about this can be obtained from ticket agents or by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio. 26

Is Roosevelt Sounding Alger?

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 27.—General Alger will leave the city today for a trip east. The question is asked whether the object of his visit is to see the president. A mysterious visit of Congressman Smith Monday night is thought to have had something to do with Alger's movements, and the theory is advanced by local politicians that President Roosevelt has been sounding General Alger through Congressman Smith. Senator Burrows has not agreed in every way with the administration's policies, and it is hinted that the president would like to know where General Alger stands.

Soldiers and Sailors' Reunion.

Flint, Mich., Aug. 27.—The ninth annual reunion of the Northeastern Soldiers and Sailors' association will be held in Flint Sept. 3, 4 and 5. The first day will be devoted to business meeting, dress parade, address of welcome by Mayor Alvord; addresses by Colonel Janes of Detroit; William T. Tower, Coleman; Judge Beach of Lexington, and other prominent speakers. Governor Bliss and others will deliver addresses Thursday, and Judge Durand will speak Friday, followed by other well-known men.

Federal Building Sites.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The treasury department has selected a lot on the northwest corner of Exchange and Park streets, offered by C. S. & O. B. Williams, as a site for a public building at Owosso. At Grand Haven a lot on the corner of Washington and Third South streets, offered by John A. Bagley, has been selected. In each case the government is to get title to the property for the nominal consideration of $1, citizens being obliged to raise sufficient funds to compensate the owners for their land.

What Is Mont Pelee Doing?

St. Thomas, D. W. I., Aug. 27.—Advices received from Dominica say that between 10 in the morning and 3 in the afternoon Monday, clouds of dust were seen in the direction of Mont Pelee, Island of Martinique, and that detonations at long intervals were heard till the morning. Light showers of volcanic dust fell on Dominica.

Addressed the Postmasters.

Milwaukee, Aug. 27.—The fifth annual convention of postmasters met here Tuesday. Mayor Rose welcomed the gathering. The feature of the first session was the annual address of President F. B. Dickerson of Detroit. Niagara Falls is bidding for the next convention.

The ashes, so called, from volcanoes are simply lava that is finely pulverized.

ANXIOUS TO HAVE MANUAL TRAINING

URGED THAT IT SHOULD BE TAUGHT IN THE SCHOOLS

The City School Board Are Preserving Neutral Attitude in the Matter

The recommendation of Supt. George that the school district at their coming meeting appropriate money for the introduction of manual training into the public schools, is attracting considerable attention among the citizens who pay attention to local education.

"Manual training is exactly what we want and need," said a prominent citizen, Saturday. "Ypsilanti poses as an educational center, yet in this particular she is behind the times, as practically all the larger cities and many of the smaller ones have manual training. It is in use at the Normal training school and is pronounced by the teachers and the pupils to be a great success."

The city school board members are for the most part preserving a neutral attitude on the question, preferring to leave the decision entirely to the district. They have not specially investigated the subject and have hardly determined in their own minds how to vote.

MARRIED WITHOUT PARENTS KNOWING

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Wiard, of Ypsilanti township, were surprised a few days ago by the announcement of their daughter, Helen, that she was married to William Foster, of Detroit, on May 15.

The young people had had an understanding for some time and in May they decided not to delay their marriage any longer. The parents heartily approved of the match, but were of the opinion that the young people should wait a few years on account of their ages.

They will make their home in Detroit, after October 1.

The groom is the son of E. D. Foster, a well known Detroiter, and he has a responsible position with the American Car & Foundry Co., of Detroit.

SOLDIERS WILL HOLD ANNUAL REUNION

17th MICHIGAN INFANTRY TO MEET SEPT. 17

The Ranks Are Thinning Out Says President Austin George

The annual reunion of the 17th Michigan Infantry will be held in this city, Wednesday, Sept. 17, with headquarters at the Occidental.

The comrades will be welcomed at 10:30 a. m. by Messrs. McDougall, Webb and Chapman; and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon a business meeting will be called to order in the exhibition hall of the hotel.

A banquet will be served in the Methodist church dining room at 6:30 in the evening, with a program of toasts and music as a closing feature.

In his circular letter to the members President Austin George sayse:

"Our ranks are thinning. Each year finds our number less. One by one we are crossing over to our final camp. Let us this year make special effort to come together and renew the friendship and ties formed amid the hardships and dangers of the war for the Union."

GROCERS SETTLE THEIR DIFFICULTIES

FRANK HENRY SELLS OUT TO ELMER MILLS

Clarence Holley Denies That He Accused Henry of Being an Embezzler

The difficulty between Holly and Henry, the grocers, has been adjusted, and Henry has sold out to Elmer Mills, who was formerly a partner in the Comstock & Mills grocery on the east side.

Clarence Halley stated to an Argus reporter Saturday that the report which appeared in another paper the other day to the effect that he accused his partner, Frank Henry, of embezzlement, is in error. "I simply demanded an accounting," he said, "and didn't charge Mr. Henry with embezzlement."

INJURED BY GASOLINE EXPLOSION

A gasoline explosion occurred at the home of J. H. Gibbons, corner of Ballard street and Forest avenue, Tuesday morning at 11:30, and Mrs. Gibbons' hand was severely burned.

The fire department was called out, but by the time they arrived the fire had been extinguished.

The stove was in a summer kitchen and the light wood of one side caught fire.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

BIG HEAD—OUT ALL NIGHT

TAKE A GLASS OF

ABILENA

THE ONLY NATURAL AMERICAN CATHARTIC WATER.

It will give you a clear head and a sound body. It keeps your liver acting and your system in perfect condition. For sale at your Druggist. Large bottle, 35 cents; small bottle, 10 cents.

SALESMAN WANTED

To sell a high grade of fruit and ornamental TREES, VINES and SHRUBBERY

Salary or liberal commission. References required.

WEST MICHIGAN NURSERIES, - - Benton Harbor, Mich.

MOTHER WILL NOT PROSECUTE

Oscar Lawrence, who was arrested Saturday for alleged assault upon his mother, was released Tuesday morning by Justice Childs on recommendation of the prosecuting attorney, as the mother stated that she was not struck or in any way harmed.

The complaint was made by the defendant's brother, Frank Lawrence, but he did not appear in court and his version of the story is not proven.

The mother, the wife and three children were all in court, the wife and baby contributing to the scene by tears, in the first case silently and in the second noisily shed.

HOW "BILL" JUDSON FOOLED PINGREE

WASHTENAW STATESMAN GOT PROMISE FROM BLISS

Then He Gave His Friend Pingree the Merry Ha Ha and Won Out as Usual

When Senator Helme was in Jackson last week he told to the Jackson Patriot a couple of anecdotes illustrative of the tricks and the manners of the great and only Hon. William Judson, state oil inspector and maker of governors and congressmen under the present political dispensation in Michigan.

The honorable Bill, it will be remembered, was a trusted member of the late Gov. Pingree's political cabinet, and the reform governor had a high opinion of the political sagacity of the man with a wink. He never changed his opinion in this regard, it is said, but in other matters he found occasion to revise his judgment. It came about in this way:

Gov. Pingree's last term was nearing its close, but the governor was by no means ready to step down and out. He was not through with Michigan politics, not by a long sight. But he had been having hard times with his appointment. The "immortals" in the state senate had been turning them down with heartbreaking regularity. Then it was found that the appointment of state oil inspector did not require senatorial confirmation, and the governor saw his opportunity. He would get the honorable Bill to resign, immediately reappoint him for a two years' term, and thus, in spite of the despised senate, he would have all of the deputy oil inspectors, and the able machine which the honorable Bill had builded so well, attached to his own band wagon by every consideration of gratitude.

The governor broached the proposition to the oil inspector. "You resign, Bill," he said, "then I'll reappoint you and we'll have all those deputies on our side. Great scheme, Bill."

But Bill wasn't so sure, though he only said he would take time to consider the matter. He did, and came to the conclusion that at the present juncture of affairs he would do his friend, William J., a good turn. The statesman from Washtenaw believed that Pingree was a dead one and that he had more use for the coming man than for the going one. So he promptly laid the whole situation before Bliss and Atwood. "Now, Mr. Bliss," said he, "if you will give me a written promise to appoint me I will steer all the boys in your direction. If you don't I will have the appointment anyway, and, of course, I may have to do differently."

Bliss just tumbled over himself to make the promise, of course, and Mr. Judson, at the last moment, gave Pingree a bad turn by refusing to resign. In the course of events the Grand Rapids convention occurred, and Judson earned his appointment. But those who know the true inwardness of the situation, as it then developed, smile to themselves when tales are told to the effect that Judson's power in Washtenaw is based upon his loyalty to his friends.

A blessing alike to young and old: Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Nature's specific for dysentery, diarrhoea and summer complaint.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

HAVE TAKEN THE NUPTIAL VOWS

MISS CONWAY THE BRIDE OF MR. THOMAS B. BELL

Wedding Took Place at the Home of the Bride's Sister Last Evening

In the presence of a small company of friends and relatives at the home of her sister, Mrs. Edward Ryan, Miss Mabel Conway, of Detroit, was married to Thomas B. Bell, of Detroit, last evening at 8 o'clock.

The bridesmaid was Miss Gertrude Conway, of Detroit, a sister of the bride, and the best man was Guy Fox, of Detroit. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Frank Kennedy.

The bride was gowned in tan minstrel cloth over pink silk, and presented a charming appearance.

The young people will make their home at 196 Thirteenth street, Detroit, where Mr. Bell is a clerk in the local office of the American express company.

A number of Ypsilanti people were present and also Mrs. John Elster, of Detroit.

The presents included many handsome pieces of silver and glassware.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. FISHER

Mrs. Katharine Fisher, the wife of Deputy Game Warden Fred Fisher, died Sunday of acute indigestion.

The Fishers formerly lived in this city, making their home in a handsome residence they built on Forest avenue. They have been residing in Detroit of late years.

PTTOSKEY, TRAVERSE CITY AND CHARLEVOIX.

Annual Excursion Tuesday, Sept. 2.

Tickets to above points will be sold on above date for train No. 5, leaving Ypsilanti 7:55 a. m., at a rate of $5.00 for the round trip. Tickets good returning ot Sept. 12. Half rates for children under twelve.

36 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

ANN ARBOR R. R. STEAMERS.

The Ann Arbor R R. Co's Car Ferries are now sailing on regular schedule between Frankfort and points on west shore Lake Michigan.

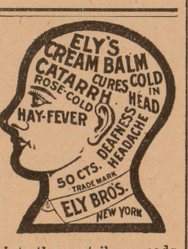
One steamer leaves Frankfort at 9:00 p. m. daily except Sunday for Kewanee and Manitowoc, Wis; another leaves Frankfort 9:30 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Sturgeon Bay, Wis., and Menominee, Mich., and 9:30 a. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Manistique, Mich. The public will find this route a desirable one between lower Michigan points and points in Northern Wisconsin and the Upper Peninsula, and the fares lower than via any other line.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.



Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

IT DOES NOT PAY

to be too economical when your health is at stake. You can not afford to buy buy drugs and medicines costing less than we are asking, and we cannot afford to go a penny lower than the prices we charge. Prescriptions compounded by skilled Pharmacists only

Morford & Smith

City Drug Store

$3.00 SAVED

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D&B LINE.

"Just Two Boats" BETWEEN DETROIT & BUFFALO

Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING JUNE 10TH

Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between

DETROIT AND BUFFALO

Leave DETROIT Daily - - 4. P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO - - - 8.00 A. M.

Connections with all railroads for points EAST.

Leave BUFFALO Daily - - 5.30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT - - - 7.00 A. M.

Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in MICHIGAN and the WEST, also with D. & C. LINE of steamers for all Great Lake Summer Resorts. Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlets and rates.

Rate between Detroit and Buffalo $3.50 one way, $6.50 round trip. Berths $1.00, $1.50; Staterooms $2.50 each direction.

IF your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf. By doing this we will save you $3.00 to any point East or West.

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	.. Ypsilanti ..	4 40pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	.... Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	.Bridgewater.	4 01pm	10 50am
3 42pm	9 35am	. Manchester.	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 56am	.. Brooklyn ..	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	..Woodstock..	3 06pm	9 00am
5 30pm	10 24am	....Jerome....	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	..No. Adams..	2 40pm	8 15am
6 10pm	10 50am	...Hillsdale...	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 30pm	... Chicago ...	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	....Toledo....	10 15am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	.. Cleveland ..	7 20am	3 00pm
6 45am	10 10pm	....Buffalo....	3 05am	7 55am

All trains daily except Sunday.

F. M. BROWN.

YPSILANTI

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Taking effect June 15. 1902

GOING EAST.

*Detroit Express	6:35am
*Atlantic Express	8:00am
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	11 25am
Mail and Express	4:05pm
*New York and Boston Special	5:13pm
*Fastastern Express	9 42pm
Detroit and New York Special	8:30pm

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express	7:55am
Chicago Special	8:36am
*Fast Western Express	1 25pm
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	5:45pm
*Chicago Night Express	9:20pn
*Pacific Express	12:05am

* Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday

File No. 8436. 12-146.
J. P. KIRK, atty.

Estate of Mary A. Thompson.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW }

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 6th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mary A. Thompson, deceased.

John P. Kirk, administrator of said estate, having filed in this court his final administration account praying the same may be examined and and allowed, with decree of assignment of residue of estate to follow allowance of account

It is ordered, that the 3rd day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

WILLIS L. WATKINS,
[A true copy]. Judge of Probate.
JAMES E. MCGREGOR, Probate Register.

File No. 9181 12-494
JOHN P. KIRK, Atty.

Estate of John Ryan.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
County of Washtenaw, }

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 6th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Ryan, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Ellen Ryan, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be admitted to probate, administration of said estate granted to herself, the executrix in said will named and appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 3rd day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

(A true Copy) WILLIS L. WATKINS,
JAMES E. MCGREGOR,
Register Judge of Probate

File No. 9017 12-412
J. P. KIRK, atty.

Estate of Chas. P. Damon.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 6th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Chas. P. Damon, deceased.

Charles G Damon, administrator of said estate, having filed in this Court his final administration account, praying the same may be examined and allowed with decree of assignment of residue of estate to follow allowance of account.

It is ordered, that the 3rd day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

WILLIS L. WATKINS,
[A TRUE COPY.] Judge of Probate
JAMES E. MCGREGOR, Probate Register.